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# Crawford



# Avalanche

JUSTICE AND RIGHT

OSCAR P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor

VOLUME XLIII

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, JUNE 9, 1921

NUMBER 23

## WAS FINE MISSIONARY CONVENTION

ABOUT 60 DELEGATES PRESENT. OFFICERS RE-ELECTED.

Grayling Young People Present Missionary Pageant.

One of the finest gatherings ever held in Grayling was the Missionary convention held in the Michelson M. E. church last week Thursday and Friday. About sixty delegates were present and there was a fine spirit of cooperation in the important work of the convention.

The proceedings were carried out practically as outlined in the program published in a previous issue of the Avalanche. Mrs. Carl England is the president of the local society and had general supervision of arrangements locally and saw to it that every delegate was properly cared for and made comfortable and happy. The visitors were cared for in the homes. Luncheon and meals were served in the church banquet room, this work being handled by Paul Lovely and a number of assistants.

During the convention Mrs. Stedman of Detroit made a strong appeal for the working girls of her city. She is raising funds to build an Easter home for working girls, which it is planned to have ready by November. "This is an enterprise most worthy of our support," say the members of the convention.

Special on the program was a pageant given by some of the young people of the city Friday night. Some of the delegates assisted in some of the parts. It was all very interesting and pleasing. The principal theme thrust was that signified by "The light bringers," that wherever the light was taken to the different foreign nationalities in our country that there the American flag went with it.

The convention comprised what is known as the Saginaw-Bay district. The officers are as follows: her city. President—Mrs. W. H. Minard, Alpena.

Vice-presidents—Mrs. C. Macomber, Mrs. J. O. Goodsell, Mrs. Anna Mitts and Mrs. R. J. Case, all of Saginaw.

Corresponding secretary—Mrs. E. M. Litchfield, Bay City.

Treasurer—Mrs. I. Ruelle, Bay City.

The above officers were re-elected to serve for the coming year.

The names of the delegates as they appear on the register are as follows:

Bay City.

Dr. and Mrs. John Dystant.

Mrs. Ella Barnhart.

Mrs. O. P. Bancroft.  
Mrs. G. V. Hoard.  
Mrs. Roy Billing.  
Mrs. W. O. Southwell.  
Mrs. Mary Scott.  
Miss Eloise Webster.  
Miss Irene Johnson.  
Mrs. William Greenleaf.  
Mrs. E. M. Litchfield.  
Miss Josephine Litchfield.  
Mrs. J. W. Ruelle.  
Saginaw.  
Mrs. W. J. Winston.  
Mrs. Guy W. Groom.  
Mrs. C. C. Macomber.  
Mrs. Norton.  
Mrs. W. J. Davis.  
Mrs. Bertha Hewitt.  
Mrs. T. J. Pattinson.  
Mrs. Burger.  
Dr. A. A. Maywood, Detroit.  
Mrs. Stedman, Detroit.  
Mrs. Ida Jackson, Flint.  
Cheboygan.  
Rev. and Mrs. A. E. Potts.  
Mrs. Jos. Matt.  
Mrs. A. Firmingham.  
Mrs. Galbraith.  
Mrs. Wheaton.  
Onaway.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Morford.  
Mrs. Hollidge.  
Mrs. Priest.  
Mrs. Swank.  
Mrs. Ludington.  
Miss Boddy.  
Miss Iva Dosie.  
Miss Margaret Severance.  
Miss Caldwell.  
Miss Edith Roberts.  
Rev. Lockyer.  
Mrs. Klager.  
Miss Trotter.  
Mrs. Glasier.

Alpena.  
Mrs. Minard.  
Rev. and Mrs. Kuhlman.  
Miss Pauline Kuhlman.  
Mrs. Carl Holmes.  
Mrs. Bright.  
Miss Swerk.  
Mrs. McKline.  
Miss Helen Thomas.  
Mrs. Kline.  
Mrs. F. Dyer, Caro.  
Mrs. Major Auburn.  
Miss Opal Sauden, Auburn.  
Miss Lois Hollister, Auburn.  
Mrs. Richard Gruin, Caseville.

NOTICE OF NO TRESPASSING.

The road crossing the S. W. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 of section 5, town 26 north, range 3 west, is duly closed, and hereby trespassing is forbidden under penalty of the law. The main road runs from the top of the hill beyond the Fish Hatchery running north 80 rods along the west side of the above description.

6-2-3. Scott Wiley.

BOARD OF REVIEW.

June 13 and 14.

The annual meeting of the Board of Review of the Township of Grayling will be held in the Town hall, Monday and Tuesday June 13 and 14 from 9:00 to 4:00 o'clock to review the Tax Roll.

Alex. J. Groesbeck, Governor.

## NEXT WEEK IS COMMENCEMENT

A CLASS OF 13 TO GRADUATE FROM GRAYLING HIGH.

George Lusk to be Commencement Speaker.

Next week is commencement and a class of eight girls and five boys will receive diplomas.

The baccalaureate sermon will be given by Rev. C. E. Doty at the Michelson Memorial church next Sunday evening. On Tuesday evening at the banquet room of the same church will be held the Junior-Senior banquet.

Class night will be held at the school auditorium Wednesday night.

The following comprise the class of 1921: Morley L. Abrahams, Mildred Bates, Helen M. Brown, James Cameron, Gordon Davidson, Charlotte M. Flagg, Charles Gierke, Ingeborg Hanson, Esmond L. Houghton, Lempi Korhonen, Doris McLeod, Ruby Olson and Louise Salling.

On Thursday evening George L. Lusk of Lansing will deliver the commencement address. Mr. Lusk is a fine talker and will no doubt give the members of the class something well worth remembering.

FLAG DAY PROCLAMATION. (By the Governor.)

The observance of Flag Day is of comparatively recent origin and seems to have been begun in the State of New York. The custom, however, has spread until practically every state in the Union has adopted it.

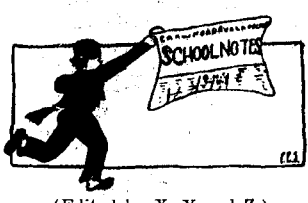
Honoring the flag means to honor the principles for which the flag stands, liberty, justice and equality. These are the foundation stones of the Republic. So long as these great principles are really respected and honored in the hearts of the people our government is safe. Our free institutions will weather any storm that may beat upon them.

Therefore, by virtue of the authority vested in me as Governor of the State of Michigan, I do hereby proclaim Tuesday, June 14, 1921, Flag day.

Let flags be displayed on both public and private buildings; and I request that community exercises appropriate to the day be held wherever practicable.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State this second day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one, and of the Commonwealth the eighty-fifth.

Alex. J. Groesbeck, Governor.



(Edited by X, Y and Z.)

You must cut your coat according to your cloth. Old Provrb.

The students of the Current History class gave five minute talks in the Assembly Friday morning. To open the program, selections from the Community Song Books were sung by the High School. We see the promise of good public speakers and debaters in the future.

Besides the Seniors all of the Modern History, Caesar and English 10 A class are excused from the final examination.

Monday Miss Hoyt formally presented the eighth grade diplomas to all the fortunate ones who passed the State Examination given May 5.

Can You Imagine.

Why we hate to see the report cards appear?

The Sophs tormenting the Freshies but once during the year?

What the Seniors dream about?

The joy of "no school" two weeks from now?

Our cramped fingers after writing exams?

Mildred Bates as a School m'am?

Edgar if he grows much taller?

Next year, without the class of '21.

The Civics class have completed their regular text book and are now studying "The Civic Reader" by Mr. Pearson, Supt. of Public Instruction at Columbus, Ohio.

Leak Somewhere.—Editors—"We can't accept this poem. It isn't verse at all; merely an escape of gas."

Don—"Oh! I see; something wrong with the meter."

Page a Fly—Miss Joseph—"Archie will you please run up that curtain?"

Archie—"I'm not in very good training, but I'll try."

We've Never Seen

Such cold weather in June.

John Phelps studying.

Spike's hair without olive oil.

Mirey without his pet "lizzy."

That base ball game with Gaylord.

Miss Jones without a frown.

No, Gordon, even though the price of paper rises, writing paper will always be stationery.

The Seniors were guests of the Sophs Wednesday after school. They had a picnic at the lake.

The baccalaureate sermon will be given at the Michelson Memorial church Sunday evening at 7:30.

Charles Gierke returned Tuesday morning from Detroit, where he attended to some of the Senior class business.

The Juniors are selling tickets for "The Stolen Kiss" starring Constance Binney, given at the Temple Theatre.

Since when did Howard Peterson acquire a Father-in-law? Ask Almer Smith.

We will miss the many magazines in the library when school is out.

Girl Graduate books are quite prominent at school now. Have you autographed a Senior's book yet?

Mr. Smith will attend the University of Michigan this summer.

Miss Hoyt was the guest of honor at a shower given by the teachers Thursday evening.

The Senior banquet given by the Juniors at Michelson Memorial church will be Tuesday the fourteenth.

The scenery from "Dodging an Heiress" has been taken down.

Who isn't glad school's nearly out?

We expect the auditorium to be filled commencement and class nights.

The Graduating class this year is the largest in three years. There are eight girls and five boys.

The English 10 A class have studied "As You Like It," "Mac Beth," "The Ancient Mariner," "The King of the Golden River," "The Idylls of the King," and "Evangeline," this year.

WHY THE EDITOR LEFT TOWN.

Somebody sent the editor of the Pokerton Gazette a few bottles of home brew. The same day he received for publication a wedding announcement and a notice of an auction sale. Here are the results:

"William Smith and Miss Lucy Anderson were disposed of at public auction at my farm one mile east of a beautiful cluster of roses on her breast and two white calves, before a background of farm implements too numerous to mention in the presence of about seventy guests, including two milk cows, six mules and one bob sled. Rev. Jackson tied the knot with 200 feet of hay rope and the bridal couple left on one good John Deere gang plow for an extended trip with terms to suit purchasers. They will be at home to their many friends with one good babybuggy and a few kitchen utensils after ten months from date of sale to responsible parties and some fifty chickens."

—Exchange.

## STARS AND STRIPES DRAPE COFFINS

TWO COMRADES LAID TO REST BY LOCAL LEGION POST.

Remains of Johannes Christenson and Samuel D. Hunt Brought From Overseas.

Local Post American Legion were called upon to conduct funerals of two comrades, last Sunday, whose bodies had arrived from overseas.

The first was that of a Crawford county boy, Johannes Christenson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Hans Christenson of Beaver Creek township. The body of the young man arrived in Grayling from New York on the early train Friday morning and lay in state in the Sorenson Bros. Undertaking parlors until Sunday noon. At 1:00 o'clock the remains were taken to the Michelson Memorial church, where Rev. C. E. Doty preached a very impressive sermon and the choir of several voices rendered many beautiful hymns. On leaving the church the procession was headed by the Citizens band and following came the firing squad and other members of the American Legion.

At Elmwood Cemetery the American Legion held their services, Emil Giegling acting as Chaplain opening with prayer, followed by a prayer by Rev. Doty. The firing squad gave their salute and then taps were sounded by Mr. E. G. Clark and another of America's heroes was laid to rest.

Johannes Christenson was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Hans Christenson of Beaver Creek. Practically all of his life was spent on the farm with his parents except three years prior to his enlistment which were spent in Flint.

In June 1917 he enlisted in the Red Cross Ambulance Co., being ordered by the manufacturers of Flint. On August 2nd of the same year he was sworn into Federal service leaving for Camp Dodge, Iowa, where he received his military training. He left the United States for overseas in August, 1918 with the 351st Ambulance Co., 313th Sanitary train of the 88th division and two months later on October 12, 1918 passed away after a short illness from pneumonia.

Besides his parents, five brothers survive who are Axel, Bert, Carl and Henry of Flint and Frederick at home.

Immediately following the services at the cemetery autos had been donated to take the members of the Legion to Roscommon to take charge of the funeral of a Roscommon boy, Samuel D. Hunt. The funeral was held from the Richardson school house in Richfield township and was attended by a very large crowd from Roscommon and surrounding townships. The young man was one of two Roscommon County boys who gave their lives in the service of their country. He was the son of Mrs. Gus Fisher of Kenosha. He served honorably from March 9, 1918, until the evening of April 5, 1919 when he was accidentally killed near Dijon, France, when struck by a railroad train.

The choir of the Michelson Memorial church also accompanied the Legion and the usual services were held. After leaving the school house where the services were held, the line of march wound its way to the little cemetery near there where the final burial services of the American Legion were held. Taps were sounded by Mr. Howard Bradley an ex-service man at the latter funeral.

## FARM BUREAU NOTES.

Grasshoppers—Fight 'em.

Don't let the grasshopper harvest the crop you have planted. They can be killed and the crop saved by use of poisoned bait. Do it now, while the hoppers are small. Others have stopped them. You can. Put the bait out after supper or in very early morning. Early morning is favorite feeding time of hoppers. Bait put out from daylight to six o'clock is right.

There is free poison in each neighborhood. Be prompt to get it and prompt to use it. More is being purchased and will soon be distributed. Don't put it in little piles. Sow it. Sow it in the fence row, and about a rod into the crop you wish to protect, clear around the field.

## Sweet Clover.

You will be glad you did. Better inoculate it. Get enough inoculation for one bushel by sending 25 cents to Bacteriological laboratory, East Lansing. Say that you want the kind for sweet clover.

One farmer in Crawford County has sowed five bushels of sweet clover this spring; another has sowed one bushel.

Don't be afraid to take up some new and improved ways of doing things. That fear is keeping lots of us from prospering as well as we might.

## Soy Beans.

Still time to sow them. Make hay almost equal to alfalfa in value. Get seed near by and quick of E. E. Evans, West Branch. One farmer in this county has 12 acres.

## Humus.

Humus is the life of the soil. It is made of decayed vegetable matter. What have you done for that field that is getting poorer? Hustle up! Quickly fit it and drill or sow it to cheap corn. Plow corn under when half way between knee and hip. Sow vetch and rye on then. Plow that under next May and put in corn and you will see that the old field has taken on new life. Don't say all this is too much trouble. You have to give a horse what it needs if you expect it to work well. You have to have gasoline in an engine or auto if it is to run. Land has to have humus if it is to bear crops worth a man's time. You can't dodge it.

Humus is the life of the soil. Every farm in this county can, and ought to, grow better.

GREAT INTEREST IN BIG NATIONAL ESSAY CONTEST.

High School Students Everywhere Strive For Firestone University Scholarship.

Various government agencies and national organizations are announcing the 1921 Good Roads and Highway Transport Essay Contest which is open to all pupils of high school grade. The national prize is a four year scholarship in the university or college chosen by the successful contestant, the scholarship being offered by Harvey S. Firestone, well-known tire manufacturer of Akron, Ohio, and is valued at \$4,000, which is sufficient to pay tuition and all expenses at the school.

Hans R. Nelson, local dealer, gives further details regarding the contest. He says the essay must contain no more than 500 words. The subject is "Good Roads and Highway Transport," and all essays must be in the hands of the local committee by June 15. School Superintendents will be glad to give prospective contestants all information desired.

"Last year Mr. Firestone's scholar-

ship offer was responded to by nearly a quarter of a million students," says Mr. Nelson, "the prize being won by Miss Katherine Butterfield of Weiser, Idaho. In addition to winning the scholarship, Miss Butterfield was recently paid the high honor of being called to Washington to receive her certificate at the hands of President Warren G. Harding.

"The idea of this contest is to bring before the pupils and their parents and everybody the urgent need for immediate improvement in the national highway system."

## GRANGE NOTES.

Crawford County Grange No. 934 held their first regular meeting Saturday, June 4th in the G. A. R. hall with a good attendance. We enjoyed our lecture hour very much together. The county nurse, Miss Walton gave us a fine talk, and Mr. R. D. Bailey, our County Agricultural Agent gave us some good advice on farming. Those Grangers and farmers who were not there missed a real treat. We would like to see more farmers and also those who are not farmers attend our lecture hour.

We hold our Grange Memorial services at our next meeting, Saturday, June 18th. We would like to see all Grangers and their friends out that day. We are planning to have our dinner at 12:00 sharp, so Grangers bring along your baskets well filled.

Elmer Ostrander, Master of Crawford Co. Grange No. 934.

## Opera House

PROGRAM BEGINNING FRIDAY, JUNE 10, 1921.

### Friday Eve.

GIRL NAMED MARY—MARGUERITE CLARK. Fox News.

### Saturday Eve.

SCARLET DAYS—D. W. GRIFFITH PRODUCTION. A Tale of the Olden West. Number Please—Harold Lloyd.

### Sunday Eve.

A PERFECT WOMAN—CONSTANCE TALMADGE. Vod-a-Vil Movies and Pathe Review.

### Monday Eve.

TWO KINDS OF LOVE—Universal Special. 2 Reel Comedy.

### Tuesday Eve.

UNTAMED—TOM MIX. Fox Sunshine Comedy.

### Wednesday Eve.

SPECIAL. I AM GUILTY—LOUISE GLAUM. Universal Current Events.

### Thursday Eve.

WHAT HAPPENED TO ROSA—MABEL NORMAND. Pathe Comedy.

COMING SOON "CHARLIE CHAPLIN" in "THE KID."

# BUICK

Present lines of new Buick six-cylinder models will be carried thru the 1922 season.

Beginning June 1st the new series and prices will be as follows, f. o. b. factories, Flint, Michigan.

	Old Prices	New Prices
Model 22-44 Three Passenger Roadster.	\$1795	\$1495
Model 22-45 Five Passenger Touring.	\$1795	\$1525
Model 22-46 Three Passenger Coupe.	\$2585	\$2135
Model 22-47 Five Passenger Sedan.	\$2895	\$2435
Model 22-48 Four Passenger Coupe.	\$2985	\$2325
Model 22-49 Seven Passenger Touring.	\$2065	\$1735
Model 22-50 Seven Passenger Sedan.	\$3295	\$2635

BUICK MOTOR COMPANY, FLINT, MICH.

Pioneer Builders of Valve-in-Head Motor Cars

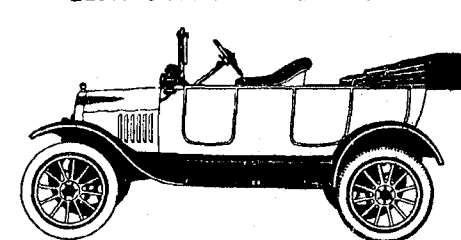
Branches in all Principal Cities—Dealers Everywhere

Local Dealer

M. HANSON, :: Grayling.

# Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR



We represent the most thorough and up-to-date motor car factory in the world, turning out the best all-round car on the market today—the most adaptable to every need of every class of people.

The Ford Service organization, of which we are a branch, is the most extensive as well as the most intensive organization of its kind in existence, consisting of over 18,000 Service Stations in the United States. It is our duty to uphold the high ideals of the Ford organization in this territory, to deliver cars as promptly as possible, to give quick and thorough repair service and courteous treatment to all customers.

## Ford Sales and Service

GEORGE BURKE, Grayling, Mich.







# The Wreckers

By  
FRANCIS LYNDE

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## "RESIGNED—GAVE UP AND RAN AWAY?"

Synopsis.—Graham Norcross, railroad manager, and his secretary, Jimmie Dadds, are marooned at Sand Creek siding with a young lady, Sheila Macrae, and her small cousin, Unseen, who witness a peculiar train holdup, in which a special car carrying off Norcross recognizes the car stolen at John Chadwick's, financial magnate, whom he was to meet at Port City. He and Dadds rescue Chadwick. The latter offers Norcross the management of the Pioneer Short Line, which is in the hands of eastern speculators, headed by Breckenridge Duntun, president of the line. Norcross, learning that Sheila Macrae is stopping at Port City accepts. Dadds overhears conversation between Rufus Hatch and Gustave Henckel, Port City financiers, in which they admit complicity in Chadwick's kidnapping, their object being to keep Chadwick from attending a meeting of directors to reorganize the Pioneer Short Line, which would jeopardize their interests. To curb the monopoly controlled by Hatch and Henckel, the Red Tower corporation, Norcross forms the Citizens' Storage and Warehouse company. He begins to manifest a deep interest in Sheila Macrae. Dadds learns that Sheila is married, but living apart from her husband. Norcross does not know this.

### CHAPTER V

#### And Satan Came Also

"I saw your office lights from the street," was the way the Red Tower president began on me, and his voice took me straight back to the Oregon woods and a lumber camp where the saw-filers were at work. "Where is Mr. Norcross?"

I told him that Mr. Norcross was up-town, and that I didn't suppose he would come back to the office again that night, now that it was so late. "My name is Hatch, of the Red Tower company," he grunted, after a minute or two. "You're the one they call Dadds, aren't you?"

I admitted it, and he went on. "Norcross brought you here with him from the West, didn't he? What pay are you getting here?"

It was on the tip of my tongue to tell him it was none of his business, and then I thought of the fact that he was a big boss, and I decided to tell him the truth. "I'm getting a good deal, but I can't tell you how much," I said.

"I'm needing another shorthand man, and I can afford to pay a good bit more than that," he growled. "They tell me you are well up at the top in your trade. Are you open to an offer?"

I let him have it straight then. "Not from you," I said.

Here was where I made my first bad break. All of a sudden I got so angry at the thought that he was actually trying to buy me that I couldn't see anything but red, and I blurted out, "Because I don't hire out to work for any strong-arm outfit—not if I know it!"

For a little while he sat blinking at me from under his bushy eyebrows, and his hard mouth was drawn into a straight line with a mean little wrinkle coming and going at the corners of it.

When he got ready to speak again he said, "You're only a boy. You want to get on in the world, don't you? I'm offering you a good chance; the best you ever had. You don't owe Norcross anything more than your job, do you?"

"Maybe not."

"That's better. Put on your hat and come along with me. I want to show you what I can do for you in a better field than railroad work, or ever will be. I'll pay you—well, and he named a figure that very nearly made me fall down out of my chair.

Of course, it was all plain enough. The boss had him on the hip with that kidnapping business, with me for a witness, and he was trying to fix the witness.

"I guess we wouldn't hear about the bushes any longer, Mr. Hatch," I said, bracing up to him. "I haven't told the sheriff, or anybody but Mr. Norcross, what I know about that certain little train holdup that happened a few weeks ago down at Sand Creek siding; but that isn't saying that I'm not going to."

"You're like your boss," he said slowly. "You'd go a long distance out of your way to make an enemy when there is no need of it. That hold-up business was a joke, from start to finish. I don't know how you and Norcross came to get in on it; the joke was meant to be on John Chadwick. The night before, at a little dinner we were giving him at the railroad club, he said there never was a railroad hold-up that couldn't have been stood off. A few of us got together afterward and put up a job on him; sent him over to Strathcona and arranged to have him held up on the way back."

"Mr. Chadwick didn't take it as a joke!" I retorted.

"I know he didn't; and that's why we're all anxious now to dig a hole and bury the thing decently. Perhaps we had all been taking a drop too much at the club dinner that night."

At that I swelled up man-size and kicked the whole kettle of fat into the fire.

"Of course, it was a joke!" I ripped out. "And your coming here tonight to try to hire me away from Mr. Norcross is another. The woods are full of good shorthand men, Mr. Hatch, but for the present I think I shall stay right where I am—where a court subpoena can find me when I'm wanted."

"That's all nonsense, and you know it! If you're not too much of a kid to know anything," he snapped, shooting off his heavy jaw at me. "I merely wanted to give you a chance to get rid of your railroad collar, if you felt like it. I like a fighting man; and you've got nerve. Take a night and sleep on it. Maybe you'll think differently in the morning."

Here was another chance for me to get off with a whole skin, but by this time I was completely lost to any sober weighing and measuring of the

possible consequences. Leaning across the desk end I gave him a final shot, just as he was getting up to go.

"Listen, Mr. Hatch," I said. "You haven't fooled me for a single minute. Your guess is right; I heard every word that passed between you and Mr. Henckel that Monday morning in the Bullard lobby. As I say, I haven't told anybody yet but Mr. Norcross; but if you go to making trouble for him and the railroad company, I'll go into court and swear to what I know!"

He was half-way out of the door when I got through, and he never made any sign that he heard what I said. After he was gone I began to sense, just a little, how big a fool I had made of myself. But I was still mad clear through at the idea that he had taken me for the other kind of a fool—the kind that wouldn't know enough to be sure that the president of a big corporation wouldn't get down to tampering with a common clerk unless there was some big thing to be stood off by it.

Stowing and sizzling over it, I puttered around with the papers on my desk for quite a little while before I remembered the two telegrams, and the fact that I'd have to go and stick the three-bladed knife into Mr. Norcross. When I did remember, I shoved the message into my pocket, flicked off the lights and started to go up-town and hunt for the boss.

After closing the outer door of the office I don't recall anything particular except that I felt my way down the headquarters stair in the dark and groped across the lower hall to the outside door that served for the staircase entrance from the street. When I had felt around and found the brass

knob, something happened. I didn't know just what. In the tiny little fraction of a second that I had left, as you might say, between the hearse and the grave, I had a vague notion that the door was falling over on me and mashing me flat; and after that, everything went blank.

When I came to life out of what seemed like an endless succession of bad dreams it was broad daylight and the sun was shining brightly through some filmy kind of curtain stuff in a big window that looked out toward the west. I was in bed, the room was strange, and my right hand was wrapped up in a lot of cotton and bandaged.

I hadn't more than made the first restless move before I saw a sort of pie-faced woman in a nurse's cap and apron start to get up from where she was sitting by the window. Before she could come over to the bed, somebody opened a door and tip-toed in ahead of nurse. I had to blink hard two or three times before I could really make up my mind that the tip-toe was Miss Ann. She looked as if she might be the nurse's understudy. She had a tiny little lace cap on her thick mop of hair, and I guess her apron was meant to be nursey too, only it was frilled and tucked to a fare-you-well.

"You poor, poor boy!" she cooed, patting my pillow just like my grandmother used to when I was a little kid and had the mumps or the measles. "Are you still roaming around in the Oregon woods?"

That brought my dream, or one of them, back; the one about wandering around in a forest of Douglas fir and having to jump and dodge to keep the big trees from falling on me and smashing me.

"No more woods for mine," I said, sort of feebly. And then: "Where am I?"

"You are in bed in the spare room at Cousin Basil's. They wanted to take you to the railroad hospital that night, but when they telephoned up here to try to find Mr. Norcross, Cousin Basil went right down and

brought you home with him in the ambulance."

"That night," you say? I parroted. "It was last night that the door fell on me, wasn't it?"

"I don't know anything about a door, but the night that they found you all burnt and crippled, lying at the foot of your office stairs, was three days ago. You have been out of your head nearly all the time ever since."

"Burnt and crippled? What happened to me, Miss Ann?"

"Nobody knows; not even the doctors. We've been hoping that some day you'd be able to tell us. Can't you tell me now, Jimmie?"

I told her all there was to tell, mumbling around among the words of the best I could. Then she told me how the headquarters watchman had found me about midnight; with my right hand scorched black and the rest of me apparently dead and ready to be buried. The ambulance surgeon had insisted, and was still insisting, that I had been handling a live wire; but there were no wires at all in the lower hall, and nothing stronger than an incandescent light current in the entire office building.

"And you say I've been here hanging on by my eyelashes for three days? What has been going on in all that time, Miss Ann? Hasn't anybody been here to see me?"

She gave a little nod. "Everybody, nearly. Mr. Van Britt has been here every day, and sometimes twice a day. He has been awfully anxious for you to come alive."

"But Mr. Norcross?" I queried. "Hasn't he been up?"

She shook her head and turned her face away, and she was looking straight out of the window at the setting sun when she asked, "When was the last time you saw Mr. Norcross, Jimmie?"

I choked a little over a big scene that seemed to rush up out of the bed-clothes to smother me. But I made out to answer her question, telling her how Mr. Norcross had left the office maybe half an hour or so before I did, that night, going up-town with Mr. Ripley. Then I asked her why she wanted to know.

"Because nobody has seen him since a little later that same night," she said, saying it very softly and without turning her head. And then: "Mr. Van Britt found a letter from Mr. Norcross on his desk the next morning. It was just a little typewritten note, on a Hotel Bullard letter sheet, saying that he had made up his mind that the Pioneer Short Line wasn't worth fighting for, and that he was resigning, and taking the midnight train for the East."

I sat straight up in bed; I should have had to do it if both arms had been burnt to a crisp clear to the shoulders.

"Resigned—gave up and ran away?" I don't believe that for a single minute, Miss Ann!" I burst out.

She was shaking her head again, still without turning her face so that I could see it.

"I'm afraid it's all true, Jimmie. There were two telegrams that came to Mr. Norcross the night he went away; one from Mr. Chadwick and the other from Mr. Duntun. I heard Mr. Van Britt telling Cousin Sheila what the messages were. He'd seen the copies of them that they keep in the telegraph office."

It was on my tongue's end to say that Mr. Norcross never had seen those two telegrams, because I had them in my pocket and was on my way to deliver them when I got shot; but I didn't. Instead, I said: "And you think that was why Mr. Norcross threw up his hands and ran away?"

"No; I don't think anything of the sort. I know what it was, and you know what it was, and at that she turned around and pushed me gently down among the pillows.

"What was it?" I whispered, more than half afraid that I was going to hear a confirmation of my own breath-taking conviction. And I heard it, all right.

"It was what I was telling you about, that same evening, you remember—down in the hall when you brought the flowers for Cousin Sheila. You told him what I told you, didn't you?"

"No; I didn't have a chance—not any real chance."

"Then somebody else told him, Jimmie; and that is the reason he has resigned and gone away. Mr. Van Britt thinks it was on account of the two messages from Mr. Chadwick and Mr. Duntun, and that is why he wants to talk to you about it. But you know, and I know, Jimmie, dear; and for Cousin Sheila's sake and Mr. Norcross's, we must never slip it to a human soul. A new general manager has been appointed, and he is on his way out here from New York. Everything has gone to pieces on the railroad, and all of Mr. Norcross's friends are getting ready to resign. Isn't it perfectly heart-breaking?"

It was; it was so heart-breaking that I just gasped once or twice and went off the hooks again, with Miss Ann's frightened little shriek ringing in my ears as she tried to hold me back from slipping over the edge.

### CHAPTER VI

#### What Every Man Knows—

I wasn't gone very long on this second excursion into the woozy-woozies, though it was night-time, and the shaded electric light was turned on when I opened my eyes and found Mrs. Sheila sitting by the bedside. The change in Mrs. Sheila's face of made me gasp. She wasn't any less pretty as she sat there with her hands clasped in her lap, but she was different; sober, and with the laugh all

gone out of the big gray eyes, and a look in them as if she had suddenly become so wise that nobody could ever fool her.

"You are feeling better now?" she asked, when she found me staring at her.

I told her I guessed I was, but that my hand hurt me some.

"You have had a great shock of some kind—besides the burn, Jimmie," she rejoined, folding up the bed covers so that the bandaged hand would rest easier. "The doctors are all puzzled. Does your head feel quite clear now—so that you can think?"

"It feels as if I had a crazy clock in it," I said. "But the thinking part is all right. Have you heard anything from Mr. Norcross yet?"

"Not a word. We have been hoping that you could tell us something when you should recover sufficiently to talk. Can't you, Jimmie?"

Remembering what Miss Ann had told me just before I went off the hooks, I thought I might tell her a bit if I dared to. But that wouldn't do. So I just said:

"I told Miss Ann all I knew about Mr. Norcross. He left the office some little time before I did—with Mr. Ripley. I didn't know where they were going."

"They went to the hotel," she helped out. "Mr. Ripley says they sat in the lobby until after ten o'clock, and then Mr. Norcross went up to his rooms."

Of course, I knew that Mr. Ripley knew all about the Hatch racket; but if he hadn't told her, I wasn't going to tell her.

"There was some trouble in connection with Mr. Hatch that evening, wasn't there?" she asked.

"Hatch had some trouble—yes. But I guess the boss didn't have any," I replied.

"Tell me about it," she commanded; and I told her just as little as I could; how Hatch had had an interview with the boss earlier in the evening, while I was away.

"It wasn't a quarrel?" she suggested.

"Why should they quarrel?" I asked.

She shook her head. "You are sparing with me, Jimmie, in some mistaken idea of being loyal to Mr. Norcross. You needn't, you know. Mr. Norcross has told me all about his plans; he has even been generous enough to say that I helped him make them. That is why I cannot understand why he should do as he has done—or at least as everybody believes he has done."

I saw how it was. She was trying to find some explanation that would clear the boss, and perhaps implicate the Hatch crowd. I couldn't tell her the real reason why he had run away. Miss Ann had been right as right about that; we must keep it to our two selves. But I tried to let her down easy.

"Mr. Van Britt has told you about those two telegrams that came after Mr. Norcross left the office," I said, still covering up the fact that the telegrams hadn't been delivered—that they were probably in the pocket of my coat right now, wherever that was. "They were enough to make any man throw up his hands and quit. I should say."

"No," she insisted, looking me straight in the eyes. "You are not telling the truth now, Jimmie. You know Mr. Norcross better than any of us, and you know that it isn't the least little bit like him to walk out and leave everything to go to wreck. Have you ever known of his doing anything like that before?"

I had to admit that I hadn't; that, on the other hand, it was the very thing you'd least expect him to do. But at the same time I had to hang on to my sham belief that it was the thing he had done; either that, or tell her the truth.

"Every man reaches his limit, some time," I protested. "What was Mr. Norcross to do, I'd like to know; with Mr. Chadwick getting scared out, and Mr. Duntun threatening to fire him?"

"The thing he wouldn't do would be to go off and leave all of his friends, Mr. Van Britt, and Mr. Horback, and all the rest, to fight it out alone. You know that as well as I do, Jimmie Dadds."

"If you won't take my theory, you must have one of your own," I said; not knowing what else to say.

"I have," she flashed back. "and I want you to hurry and get well so that you can help me trace it out."

"Me?" I queried.

"Yes, you. The others are all so stupid! Even Mr. Van Britt and Mr. Ripley. They insist that Mr. Norcross went east to see and talk with Mr.

hurry up and get well, Jimmie, so you can help."

"I'm well enough now, if they'll let me get up."

"Not tonight; tomorrow, maybe."

Then: "Mr. Van Britt is down-stairs with Cousin Basil. He has been very anxious to talk with you as soon as you were able to talk. May I send him up?"

Of course I said yes; and pretty soon after she went away, our one and only millionaire came in. He looked as he always did; just as if he had that minute stepped out of a Turkish bath where they shave and scrub and polish a man till he shines.

"How are you, Jimmie?" he rapped out. "Glad to see you on earth again. Feeling a little more fit tonight?"

I told him I didn't think it would take more than half a dozen fellows of my size to knock me out, but I was gaining. Then he sat down and put me on the question rack. I gave him



"We Must Stand by Him and Defend Him."

all I had—except that thing about the undelivered telegrams and two or three others that I couldn't give him or anybody.

"We're in pretty bad shape, aren't we?" I suggested.

"We couldn't be in worse shape," was the way he put it. Then he told me a little more than Miss Ann had; how President Duntun had wired to stop all the betterment work on the Short Line until the new general manager could get on the ground; how the local capitalists at the head of the new Citizens' Storage & Warehouse organization were scared plumb out of their shoes and were afraid to make a move; and how the newspapers all over the state were saying that it was just what they had expected—that the railroad was crooked in root and branch, and that a good man couldn't stay with it long enough to get his breath.

"Then the new general manager has been appointed?" I asked.

He nodded. "Some fellow by the name of Disbuke. I don't know him, and neither does Hornack. He is on his way west now, they say."

"Mr. Norcross hasn't shown up at Mr. Chadwick's Chicago offices?" I ventured.

"No. The telegraph people have been wiring everywhere and can't get any trace of him."

"Tell them to try Gatesburg. That's where his people live."

"I know," he said; and he made a note of the address on the back of an envelope. Then he came at me again, on the "direct," as a lawyer would say.

"You've been closer to Norcross in an intimate way than any of us, Jimmie; haven't you seen or heard something that would help to turn a little more light on this damnable blow-up?"

I hadn't—outside of the one thing I couldn't talk about—and I told him so, and at this he let me see a little more of what was going on in his own mind.

"You're one of us, in a way, Jimmie, and I can talk freely to you. Mrs. Macrae insists that there has been foul play of some sort. You say you weren't present when Hatch called on Norcross at the office that night?"

"No; I came in just after Hatch went away."

"Did Norcross say anything to make you think there had been a fight?"

"He told me that Hatch was abusive and had made threats—in a business way."

"In a business way? What do you mean by that?"

I quoted the boss's own words, as nearly as I could recall them.

"So Hatch did make a threat, then? Can you add anything more?"

I could, but I didn't want to. Mr. Van Britt didn't know anything about the Sand Creek siding hold-up, or I supposed he didn't, and I didn't want to be the first one to tell him. Besides, the whole business was beside the mark. Miss Ann knew, and I knew, that the boss, strong and unbreakable as he was in other ways, had simply thrown up his hands and quit because somebody had told him that Mrs. Sheila had a husband living. So I just said:

"Nothing that would help out," and after he had talked a little while longer our only millionaire went downstairs again.

It's so funny how things change around for a person just by giving them time to sort of shake down into place and fit themselves together. After a while the chin edge of the wedge that Mrs. Sheila had been trying to drive into me began to take hold, just a little, in spite of what I knew—or thought I knew. Was it barely possible, after all, that there had been foul play of some sort?

In the first place, something had been done to me by somebody; it was a sure thing that I hadn't crippled and half-killed myself all by my lonesome. Then they had said that the boss stayed up with Mr. Ripley that night until after ten o'clock, and had then gone up to go to bed. That being the case, how could anybody have got to him between that time and the leav-

ing time of the midnight East Mall to tell him about Mrs. Sheila?

Anyway it was stacked up, it made a three-cornered puzzle, needing somebody to tackle it right away; and when I finally went to sleep it was with the notion that, sick or no sick, I was going to turn out early in the morning and get busy.

I was well enough to get up the next morning, and when I phoned to Mr. Van Britt he sent his car out to the major's to take me down to the office. Just before I left the house, Mrs. Sheila waylaid me, and after telling me that I must be careful and not take cold in the burnt hand, she put in another word about the boss's disappearance.

"I want you to remember what I said last night, Jimmie, and not let the others talk you over into the belief that Mr. Norcross has gone away because he was either discouraged or afraid. He wouldn't do that; you know it, and I know it. We are his friends, you and I, and we must stand by him and defend him when he isn't here to defend himself."

It did me good to hear her talk that way. I had been sort of getting ready to dislike her for letting the boss get in so deep and not telling him straight out that she was a married woman and he mustn't; but when I saw that she was trying to be just as loyal to him as I was, I pulled me over to her side again.

"Though the boss's disappearance was now four days old, things were still in a sort of daze down at the railroad offices. Mr. Van Britt, being the general superintendent and next in command, had moved over into the boss's office, and Fred May was doing his shorthand work. They wouldn't let me do anything much—I couldn't do much with my right arm in a sling—so I had a chance to hang around and size up the situation. If you want to know how it sized up, you can take it from me that it was pretty bad. People all along the line were bombarding Mr. Van Britt with letters and telegrams wanting to know what was going to be done, and what the change in management was going to mean for the public, and all that sort of thing."

You see, Mr. Norcross had laid out a mighty attractive program in the little time he had been at the wheel, and now it looked as if it was all going to be dumped into the ditch.

### Jimmie turns sleuth.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### LAI D BIBLE SCENES IN CHINA

Native Artist Had No Conception of Any Other Land Outside of His Own.

In North Fukien province there dwelt an artist who painted pictures on silk for the gentry of his little village. The people in this secluded hamlet nestled amid the hills, had never seen automobiles or airplanes, nor did they take the long journey to Shanghai to watch the great steamers come in laden with merchandise and messages from the ports of the world. But they knew the words of Confucius and Lao-tse, and they lived and died with simple dignity as their fathers had done before them. One evening the artist, who had been working all day on a memorial portrait, strolled out into the dark, cool street to refresh his tired soul, writes Elsie F. Well in Asia Magazine. The tiny white church of the foreign god beyond the tea shop was brilliantly lighted. The artist stood a moment in the open door. The young missionary was talking most eloquently; he was not preaching, but he seemed to be telling stories that were as fascinating as those recited in the bazaars. Almost in spite of himself the artist sank unobtrusively into an empty seat. For the first time he heard some of the beautiful old stories of the Bible, which have held the people of the West enthralled for 2,000 years. And the artist returned to his home and made pictures of the story of Noah and the flood, and of the parables of the lost sheep and of the prodigal son and of many others that were in the book of the western missionary. But he had never heard of the Palestine. To him Noah was Chinese, and the lost sheep belonged to a farmer of his province and the prodigal son might well have been a dissolute youth of his own village.

**Rifled Oil Pipe.**  
The principle of the rifled gun is applied to pipes for pumping oil. The crude oil of California is mostly thick viscous and difficult to pump through long lines. Honoring cannot be successfully applied to a long pipe, and mixing with water results in an emulsion from which the oil cannot be readily separated. The best means of dealing with these viscous oils is by means of a pipe rifled on the inside so that the oil, mixed with about 10 per cent of water, is caused to whirl rapidly. The water, being heavier than the oil, seeks the outside and forms a thin film, which lubricates the pipe for the passage of the oil. The friction is thus so far reduced that the oil has been pumped easily through a line thirty-one miles long. The water and the oil come out entirely separate at the end of the line.

**Judging a Poet.**  
There are two ways of measuring a poet, either by an absolute aesthetic standard, or relatively to his position in the literary history of his country. Both should be borne in mind as co-efficients in a perfectly fair judgment. If his positive merit is to be settled irreversibly by the former, yet an intelligent criticism will find its advantage not only in considering what he was, but what, under the given circumstances, it was possible for him to be.—James Russell Lowell.

**Cotton and Oxygen.**  
Because the hollow fibres of cotton are loaded with oxygen they burn with a quick flash. When you add to cotton, which is already loaded with oxygen, oil, which is also loaded with oxygen, the excess of oxygen is likely soon or later to make the cotton burn into flame. That is how spontaneous combustion occurs among oily rags.

**Girl Is Bigamist at 15.**  
Texarkana, Ark.—Claude A. Dunigan, 39, a salesman, was shot and killed by a 14-year-old girl, who according to police, said she fired at Dunigan when he appeared at her bedroom window. The girl was not held.

**Dock Crowd Gets Plunge.**  
Ashland, Wis.—More than two score persons received minor injuries and several hundred others had narrow escapes when the commercial dock, on which Memorial day exercises were in progress gave way, toppling the crowd in the Chequamegon bay. No one was reported seriously injured, although many suffered from shock from the cold water or received minor bruises. Sailors and firemen assisted in the rescue and managed to save the crowd.

**Kings Yacht in 30 Races.**  
London.—King George has entered his racing yacht in 30 different British regattas this summer. The first of the yacht races will be held at Largs on the Clyde the middle of this month. It is likely that the king or the prince of Wales will be present at the Harwich regatta July 10 and 13 when the royal yacht, Britannia, will race Sir Thomas Lipton's Shamrock. The king's yacht will not participate in any foreign regattas according to the announcement.

### MARKET REPORT

FURNISHED BY U. S. BUREAU OF MARKETS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

**Dairy Products**  
Butter markets steady during the week under fairly active storing demand with prices about half to one cent higher than week ago.

Closing prices 32 score: New York 29 1/2; Chicago 29; Philadelphia and Boston 30 1/2.

Cheese markets are not active but feeling is better and tone of markets firmer. As soon as current receipts begin to show full grass trade is expected to pick up.



## CRAWFORD AVALANCHE

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**  
 One Year ..... \$3.00  
 Six Months ..... 1.00  
 Three Months ..... .50  
 Outside of Crawford county and  
 Roscommon, per year ..... \$2.50

Entered as second class matter at  
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O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JUNE 9.

DON'T LET GEORGE DO IT  
ALONE?

Why should the Board of Trade  
 concern itself over the Grottos when  
 they come here on an outing and  
 convention?

Why bother with the Missionary  
 delegates while in convention here?

Why maintain a club room where  
 visitors and strangers are always  
 welcome? Many of these latter we  
 may never see nor hear of again.

Why should the members spend their  
 time and energy and give the  
 wear and tear on their autos, gaso-  
 line, oil and other favors to visitors,  
 and sometimes strangers?

Why should the members aid in  
 steering thru some of the conven-  
 tions that come here?

There are a few questions that the  
 people have a right to ponder over.

Do any of the members profit per-  
 sonally by doing these things? Very  
 rarely, if at all, do they do so. Then  
 why do they slave thus for others?

Why does this newspaper open its  
 columns and publish column after  
 column of matter in the interest of  
 the success of these affairs that come  
 this way, spending a lot of time and  
 money for writing up the "dope" and  
 getting it set and printed.

If anyone is so foolish as to be-  
 lieve that these things are done for  
 the glory and fun of it, they are  
 greatly mistaken. These things are  
 done for Grayling. The members of  
 the Board of Trade realize that in  
 order to keep our city up to the front  
 rank that we must be ever on alert  
 and doing. The members pay their  
 dues and besides they work for the  
 good of the town. And we do not  
 hesitate to say that every loyal and  
 fair business man in Grayling should  
 be a member of the Board of Trade.

It is not fair for some to sit back and  
 let the members carry these burdens  
 alone and then all receive a share in  
 the benefits.

Some may say, "I didn't receive  
 any benefit from the Grottos, the  
 Missionaries, nor anything else that  
 has come here. We may answer that  
 it is the same with us—we didn't get  
 a red cent. But does anyone believe  
 that several hundred men can come  
 to Grayling and remain for three  
 days without somebody getting a lot  
 of revenue from them? These men  
 have to eat, and they did eat—three  
 healthy meals each day, for which  
 each man paid 50c per meal.

Besides some of our merchants  
 sold articles to individuals among  
 them. One fellow got six shirts  
 from one store and said that the  
 same quality in Bay City costs a lot  
 more money. And so it goes. Ev-  
 ery dollar that is left in Grayling  
 adds just that much to our commu-  
 nity.

Besides when a lot of people come  
 here and go away and say they were  
 used royally in Grayling, it means  
 that other organizations are coming  
 here. Some cities pay thousands of  
 dollars as bonuses to get some con-  
 ventions to come to their town. Here  
 we have asked no business man to  
 go down into his pocket for from  
 fifty to a hundred dollars with which  
 to help entertain a convention. This  
 may be necessary sometime, but it  
 hasn't been asked yet.

But to sum the matter up, it does  
 seem that every business house  
 should associate itself with the Board  
 of Trade and take on a part of the  
 burden. It costs money to maintain  
 a Board of Trade, and it requires  
 membership to keep it up, and in that

way the organization needs every  
 business man in it. And the busi-  
 ness interests need the Board of  
 Trade. Why not everybody get in  
 and help push the old town along;  
 and also perhaps when the forests  
 are gone—and they are going, we  
 may have a number of humming en-  
 terprises in the places of our lumber  
 mills.

We are going to have more con-  
 ventions here in the future. Why  
 the Grand Order of Elks are planning  
 to hold a convention at the Military  
 reservation and Lake Margrethe,  
 either this summer or next summer.  
 Can anyone fail to see what this  
 means to Grayling? Right here is  
 one of our greatest assets, provided  
 we do our parts and help to make  
 these conventions what they should  
 be. They come here for recreation  
 and pleasure and a good rest. It  
 needs the strongest kind of an or-  
 ganization to keep the eyes of the  
 people of Michigan looking toward  
 Grayling. They are beginning to  
 turn this way right now. We can-  
 not afford to allow a single clog to  
 get into the machinery at this time.  
 Let's keep the old sun shining. The  
 old town sits amidst acres of dia-  
 monds, and they are ours if we pro-  
 perly grasp the opportunities that  
 are now afforded us.

Don't expect "George" to do it  
 alone, and all get part of the ben-  
 efits.

## ELDORADO NUGGETS.

(Too late for last week.)

Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Crotteau of  
 St. Charles returned Monday after  
 spending the week end with Mrs.  
 Crotteau's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph  
 Royce.

Fred Hartman sold a horse to Mrs.  
 John McMaster Monday.

George Basing and wife of Flint  
 spent a few days this week with Mrs.  
 Basing's mother, Mrs. J. H. Hart-  
 man. Sunday the Basings and Hart-  
 mans drove to Lewiston in the Bas-  
 ing car to visit the John W. Hart-  
 man family. Mrs. John Hartman  
 returned with them and will spend  
 the week in this neighborhood.

Sidney Hughes of Mt. Morris re-  
 turned Monday after a few days' visit  
 with relatives and friends.

Conrad Wehnes and family and  
 Mr. and Mrs. F. Lamm attended the  
 celebration at Grayling Monday.

Fred Hartman and Conrad Wehnes  
 were West Branch visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Joseph Howe.

Mrs. Joseph Howe, another old  
 resident and pioneer was laid to rest  
 Monday. She was born May 24th,  
 1845 and died May 28th, 1921 at the  
 home of her daughter, Mrs. Elmer  
 Head at Pontiac.

Mr. and Mrs. Howe came to this  
 neighborhood from Cornua about  
 thirty-one years ago, taking up a  
 homestead just across the line in Os-  
 coda Co., where they resided about  
 fifteen years. During part of that  
 time Mr. Howe held the position of  
 Postmaster of Tyrell postoffice. Since  
 Mr. Howe's death five years  
 ago, Mrs. Howe made her home with  
 her children, four of whom survive  
 her. They are Mrs. Cotez Saunders  
 of Cornua, Mrs. Amos Pearsall and  
 Mrs. Wilham Ochs of Detroit, and  
 Mrs. Elmer Head of Pontiac. The  
 funeral was held in Pontiac Satur-  
 day, and interment took place in the  
 Pioneer Cemetery, South Branch  
 Township, Monday, where rest the  
 remains of her husband and son,  
 Henry.

Mrs. Saunders, Mrs. Pearsall, Mr.  
 and Mrs. Ochs, Mr. and Mrs. Head,  
 and two of the grandchildren, Mr. and  
 Mrs. Ed. Zettle of Fife Lake, and  
 Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Pearsall of Jo-  
 hannesburg, attended the services  
 here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lamm returned  
 to Chicago Friday after a two weeks'  
 visit at the home of their daughter,  
 Mrs. Conrad Wehnes.

Mr. and Mrs. Teall returned to  
 Flint after a week's outing at Mc-  
 Master's.

Mrs. Frances R. McFarland and  
 little twin daughters of Birmingham  
 are again at E. B. Hollowell's for the

summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Williams and  
 Norton Williams spent Sunday at the  
 Kreuzer home.

John W. Hartman, son, Harold, and  
 daughter Ruth, of Lewiston were  
 Monday callers in the neighborhood.  
 Mrs. Hartman returned home with  
 her husband and son. Ruth will re-  
 main for a time with her grand par-  
 ents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hartman.

Mr. and Mrs. Hayes of Detroit ar-  
 rived Sunday to enjoy the fishing at  
 McMaster's for a few days.  
 Mr. and Mrs. William Williams and  
 George Williams of Grayling were  
 Sunday visitors at the James Wil-  
 liams' home.

VILLAGE ASKED TO REMOVE  
CEMENT BLOCKS FROM THE  
TRUNK LINE HIGHWAY.

State Highway Chairman Says No.  
 Road Work In Town Abandoned  
 Until Matter Is Settled.

The Village Council is in receipt of  
 a letter requesting that the cement  
 blocks placed at the intersections of  
 Michigan avenue and Cedar street  
 and at Ottawa and Cedar streets,  
 placed there by the Village to serve  
 as "silent policeman", be removed.

The request was made by District  
 Engineer DeGlopper who claims that  
 they are obstructions and are  
 dangerous. The matter was taken  
 up by the council with the State  
 Highway department and a letter re-  
 ceived from State Chairman Rogers,  
 says that they are a part of the  
 Village traffic regulations and asks  
 that no attention be paid to any or-  
 ders to the contrary.

It has been the custom of the vil-  
 lage for several years past to main-  
 tain a movable traffic post at these  
 and other places for the purpose of  
 regulating the traffic and require  
 that auto drivers drive to the right.  
 The necessity of such regulations is  
 very apparent. It is claimed that  
 the dummies used heretofore were  
 frequently knocked over, and at  
 times purposely so, and the cost of  
 purchasing new red lanterns phobes  
 every time one was broken, was ex-  
 pensive. Therefore the Village coun-  
 cil decided to construct a permanent  
 cement pillar, electrically lighted, in  
 these places, thus to stop any further  
 trouble.

Apparently some are opposed to  
 these cement blocks, when sentiment  
 seems to be in accord with the ideas  
 of Mr. DeGlopper, and thus the ac-  
 tion mentioned above has been taken.

The Village council maintains that  
 these are a necessary and costed  
 that they do not obstruct the high-  
 way and are not dangerous. They  
 claim that anyone observing speed  
 regulations, ten miles an hour in the  
 business section, should always be  
 able to control their car in such a  
 way that there should be no occasion  
 for accidents. Further they claim  
 that any driver who cannot easily  
 pass by or go around the posts, is not  
 a safe driver and should not be per-  
 mitted to drive a car.

This is the condition as it now  
 stands and results must be awaited.  
 In the meantime the Road Commis-  
 sioners have ordered all work being  
 done on the down town streets to  
 cease. This, unfortunately, will de-  
 lay the completion of these highways  
 and thus keep the affected streets  
 in a partly finished condition until  
 the matter may be settled. It was  
 hoped by all that these streets might  
 be finished before the rush of busi-  
 ness and visitors. The above men-  
 tioned letter will appear in the reg-  
 ular account of the proceedings of  
 the Village council next week.

## THANK AUTO OWNERS.

The Grayling Board of Trade here-  
 by express their thanks and appre-  
 ciation to all who aided in the enter-  
 tainment of the Grottos and the dele-  
 gates to the Missionary convention  
 held here last week, by the use of  
 their cars and otherwise. It is duly  
 appreciated.

Coming "The Devil" at the Temple  
 soon.

MERCY HOSPITAL TO GRADUATE  
CLASS OF THREE.

Exercises Will be Held at School Au-  
 ditorium Next Monday Evening.

The Mercy Hospital Training  
 school for nurses will hold com-  
 mencement exercises at the School  
 auditorium next Monday evening,  
 June 13. The class of young ladies  
 who have finished their course in  
 nursing are the Stanley N. Inaley  
 class, named in honor of the late Dr.  
 Stanley N. Inaley. Those of the  
 class are the Misses Johanna Jensen,  
 Idessa A. Johnson and Anna C. Lu-  
 Motte. The exercises will begin at  
 8:00 o'clock, and the public is cordi-  
 ally invited. A reception for the  
 class will be held at the Knights of  
 Columbus hall on the following eve-  
 ning.

## FREDERIC BREEZES.

Mr. and Mrs. Cork and daughter  
 from Illinois have come to spend the  
 summer in Frederic. They are  
 guests at the home of their daugh-  
 ter, Mrs. George Sheldon.

Mrs. George Colten of Grayling  
 called on her mother, Mrs. Ensign  
 one day last week.

George Sheldon of Frederic and  
 Mr. Bailey of Grayling were callers  
 at the Ward Farm last week.

Mr. James Tobin was badly hurt  
 last Saturday. We did not hear the  
 particulars. He went to Grayling  
 hospital last Sunday.

School closed last Friday with a  
 picnic at Jones Lake.

The Ladies' Aid society will meet  
 at Ward's farm. All are invited.  
 Lunch will be served. The date is  
 Wednesday afternoon, the 9th of  
 June.

Rev. Doty and family of Grayling  
 were callers at Frederic last Sabbath.

We had a frost last Sunday eve-  
 ning. It did not do much harm to the  
 crops.

Mrs. Erving Rowe got word of the  
 sudden death of a brother last Sun-  
 day.

## CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank the American  
 Legion for the courtesy shown dur-  
 ing the arrival and burial of our son  
 and brother Johannes Christenson;  
 the minister for his kind words of  
 sympathy and the singers for their  
 beautiful songs and the citizen's band  
 for the music rendered.

We also thank the American Le-  
 gion, W. R. C. and the L. N. L. and  
 friends and neighbors for their beau-  
 tiful floral offerings.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Christenson,  
 Mr. and Mrs. A. Christenson  
 and family,  
 Mr. and Mrs. C. Christenson,  
 Mr. and Mrs. Henry Christenson,  
 and family,  
 Mr. and Mrs. B. Christenson  
 and family,  
 and F. Christenson.

## WANTS

Advertisements will be accept-  
 ed under this heading at the  
 rate of 5 cents per line. No  
 adv. taken for less than 25 cts.  
 There are about six words to  
 the line.  
 SEND MONEY WITH ORDER

ROOMERS WANTED—MRS. WAL-  
 ter Hanson, Chestnut St.

WANTED TO RENT—HOUSE OR  
 rooms, modern conveniences de-  
 sired. E. V. Barber. 6-2-2.

FOR SALE—FURNISHED COT-  
 tage at Lake Margrethe. Address  
 J. W. Garrison, Worthington, Ohio.  
 R. F. D. No. 1. 5-26-2f.

STRAYED FROM MY PREMISES  
 northeast of Grayling, one bay  
 horse; weight about 1400; white  
 star in forehead; had on halter.  
 Anyone with information leading to  
 his recovery will be rewarded.  
 Phone no. 65—1 Long 4 Short. A.  
 P. Feldhauser, Grayling. 5-26-3.

An Announcement by  
The Studebaker Corporation  
of America

Eight months ago, when the costs of  
 material and labor appeared to have  
 reached their peak, we made substantial  
 reductions in the prices of Studebaker  
 cars. These reductions were in anticipa-  
 tion of our ability, after the turn of the  
 year, to purchase materials and to fabri-  
 cate them at lower costs.

The expected savings have been  
 realized.

With them, other savings have been  
 made, as a result of the greatly increased  
 volume which Studebaker has this year  
 enjoyed.

During the first five months of 1921,  
 our volume of business has exceeded that  
 of any other automobile manufacturer  
 except Ford.

The Studebaker plants are running

at capacity with unfilled orders on hand  
 for over 7,000 cars.

In this quarter we shall produce  
 21,000 automobiles against 11,000 in the  
 corresponding period of last year. This  
 is an increase of approximately 100%.

No other automobile manufacturer  
 is making a comparable showing.

We believe that the confidence of  
 the buying public, which has made and is  
 making this record possible, will con-  
 tinue, because it is supported by the  
 quality and value of our products, and  
 these we shall uphold.

We expect that as a consequence the  
 present economical and efficient produc-  
 tion basis can be maintained and that we  
 are justified in making further reductions  
 in the prices of Studebaker cars.

## New Prices of Studebaker Cars

F. O. B. Factories, effective June 1, 1921

Touring Cars and Roadsters	Coupes and Sedans
Light-Six 2-Pass. Roadster.....\$1300	Light-Six 2-Pass. Coupe-Roadster.....\$1695
Light-Six Touring Car.....\$1335	Light-Six 5-Pass. Sedan.....\$1995
Special-Six 2-Pass. Roadster.....\$1585	Special-Six 4-Pass. Coupe.....\$2450
Special-Six Touring Car.....\$1635	Special-Six 5-Pass. Sedan.....\$2550
Special-Six 4-Pass. Roadster.....\$1635	Big-Six 4-Pass. Coupe.....\$2850
Big-Six Touring Car.....\$1985	Big-Six 7-Pass. Sedan.....\$2950

ALL STUDEBAKER CARS ARE EQUIPPED WITH CORD TIRES

## This Is Studebaker Year

## The Studebaker Corporation of America

Detroit, Mich.

South Bend, Ind.

Walkerville, Canada.

## Harry E. Simpson

Dealer, Grayling, Mich.

MALE HELP WANTED—GET  
 busy, keep busy. Is your job un-  
 safe? Is it permanent? You  
 want a life-long business. You can  
 get into such a business selling  
 more than 137 Watkins products  
 direct to farmers if you own auto  
 or team or can get one; if you are

under 50 and can give bond with  
 personal sureties. We back you  
 with big selling helps; 52 years in  
 business; 20,000,000 users of our  
 products. Write for information  
 where you can get territory. J. R.  
 Watkins Co., Dept. 113 Winona,  
 Minn. 6-9-3.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC AND DI-  
 ARRHOEA REMEDY.

Every family should keep this pre-  
 summer months. It is almost sure to  
 be needed, and when that time comes,  
 is worth many times its cost. Buy  
 it now—Adv.

## FRANK'S TALK.

## Here's a Chance that Will Interest You.

## LADIES' CLOAKS.

1 Lot Ladies' Cloaks, in light  
 and dark. To close out in  
 next 10 days. (I need the  
 room early)  
 \$25.00 Coats for.....\$19.85  
 \$20.00 Coats for..... 14.85  
 1 Lot at..... 12.85

## BOYS' SUITS.

Boys' Suits in brown and  
 latest styles greens;  
 Knickerbocker Pants;  
 full line, worth \$14  
 to \$18 for.....\$11.85

Ladies' Skirts, all \$14.00  
 Skirts for.....\$10.00

Ladies' Hand Bags, lat-  
 est fads, at.....\$1.35

## VOILES.

Those New Voiles in light  
 delicate shades at.....38c  
 These should interest you  
 now as they are all the rage.

Men's Suit Cases are  
 bound to sell at.....\$1.79

Ladies' Oxfords and  
 Pumps—Special line  
 Saturday at.....\$3.98  
 Ask to see them.

Just received latest styles in  
 Ladies' Sailor Suits. They  
 are going rapidly. It is the  
 price that will interest you.

Men's Athletic Union  
 Suits at.....89 and 98c

Spool Silk, per spool.....7c

Invisible Hair Nets, large  
 size.....10c

1 Lot Children's Wash  
 Suits.....\$1.98

Full line Work Shirts... 1.98

Children's Straw Hats—  
 25c up to 88c

Men's Panama Hats—  
 \$4.00 and \$5.00

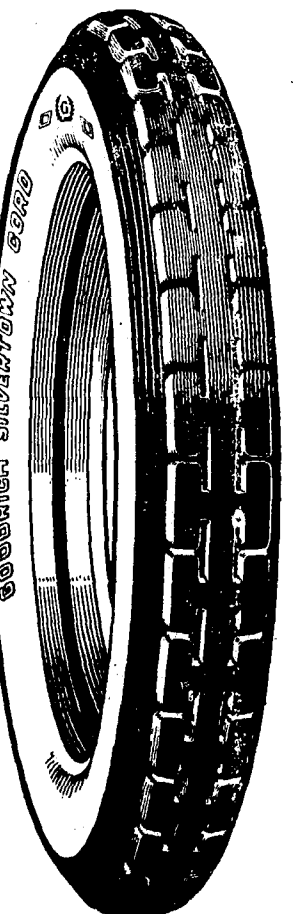
Men's Sailor Straw Hats  
 .....\$2.75

Ladies' all wool bathing  
 suits, \$6.50 values  
 for.....\$4.85

Don't miss this opportu-  
 nity; they are going fast.

FRANK DREESE

New Store

Goodrich Tire Prices  
reduced 20 per cent  
The last word in Quality  
The best word in Price  
SILVERTOWN  
CORDS

SIZE	SILVERTOWN CORDS Anti-Skid Safety Tread	TUBES
30-3½	\$24.50	\$2.55
32-3½	\$32.90	\$2.90
32-4	\$41.85	\$3.55
33-4	\$43.10	\$3.70
32-4½	\$47.30	\$4.50
33-4½	\$48.40	\$4.65
34-4½	\$49.65	\$4.75
33-5	\$58.90	\$5.55
35-5	\$61.90	\$5.80

## Fabric Tires

Smooth 30-3	\$12.00	Safety 32-4	\$26.90
Safety 30-3	\$13.45	Safety 33-4	\$28.30
Safety 30-3½	\$16.00	Safety 33-4½	\$37.15

Anti-Skid Safety Tread  
SILVERTOWN

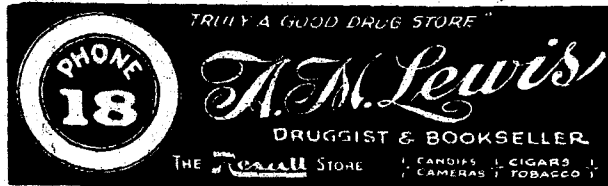
THE B.F. GOODRICH RUBBER COMPANY  
Akron, Ohio

# Swim Kaps

(Genuine "Swim Kap" brand. The highest type of Bathing Caps)

All styles, sizes and shapes.

35c to \$2.50 each



## LOCAL NEWS

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JUNE 9.

Henry Lytle is driving a new Ford. Coming "The Devil" at the Temple soon.

Charles Case returned Wednesday from a visit in Traverse City.

Take your watches, jewelry and glasses to the Gift Shop for repair.

Mrs. Rasmus and Mrs. Esbern Hanson are spending the week in Saginaw.

Mr. Herbert Trudeau went to Bay City Tuesday to drive back a car for A. E. Michelson.

Miss Irene Johnson of Bay City spent the week-end visiting her aunt Mrs. Robert Reagan.

Miss Agnes Havens returned to Bay City Saturday after spending a week with her parents.

Mrs. Amanda Simpson returned Saturday from Whittemore, where she spent a couple of weeks.

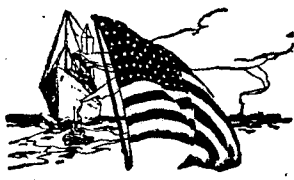
Mrs. W. T. Hammond of Bay City spent the week-end with friends here returning home Saturday afternoon.

Miss Hilda Nielsen has returned to Flint, after spending two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Will Heric and friends.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. James Kubeth of Deward, at Mercy Hospital, Wednesday June 1st, a daughter.

Mrs. Terhune of Frederic, wife of Rev. Terhune came to Grayling Monday to enter Mercy hospital for treatment.

Coming "The Devil" at the Temple soon.



Importers, exporters, travelers—ship and sail under the Stars and Stripes

THERE are today few ports in the world of importance to shippers or travelers, which cannot be reached by ships that sail under the Stars and Stripes.

President Harding has said that "We cannot sell successfully where we do not carry." The American Merchant Marine that once almost vanished is again an established and important carrier of the world's commerce.

You can ship or sail anywhere in American ships designed for utmost comfort and safety.

### Operators of Passenger Services

Admiral Line, 17 State Street, New York, N. Y.  
Matson Navigation Company, 26 So. Gay Street, Baltimore, Md.  
Munson Steamship Line, 81 Beaver Street, New York, N. Y.  
New York and Porto Rico S. S. Co., 11 Broadway, New York, N. Y.  
Pacific Mail S. S. Co., 45 Broadway, New York, N. Y.  
U. S. Mail S. S. Co., 45 Broadway, New York, N. Y.  
Ward Line, (New York and Cuba Mail S. S. Co.) Foot of Wall Street, New York, N. Y.

### Free use of Shipping Board films

Use of Shipping Board motion picture films, four reels, free on request of any mayor, pastor, postmaster, or organization. A great educational picture of ships and the sea. Write for information to H. Lane, Director, Information Bureau, Room 911, 110 F. Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

### SHIPS FOR SALE

(To American citizens only)  
Steel steamers, both oil and coal burners. Also wood steamers, wood hulls and cross-rolling rigs. Further information obtained by request.

For sailings of passenger and freight ships to all parts of the world and all other information, write to any of the above lines or to the

U. S. Shipping Board  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Coming "The Devil" at the Temple soon.

Miss Augusta Kraus is ill at her home with quinsy.

Lloyd Hahn of Lansing is in the city for a few days.

Arsenated Lead for potato bugs. Lewis Drug Store.

Extra help at Frank's next Saturday so you won't have to wait.

The Odd Fellows will hold their memorial service Sunday, June 19.

Graduation is near. Remember the Gift Shop. Some new novelties today.

Mrs. John Zeder and son returned today from Bay City, where they went to attend the funeral of a relative.

A number of High School boys are making application to attend the training camp for boys at Camp Grant, Illinois.

Mrs. H. A. Bauman left the latter part of the week to meet her daughter Grace who is attending the Knox school at Cooperstown, N. Y.

Our stock of Spring, tailored and Sport hats for summer wear will be on sale for one week beginning Saturday.

Miss Emma Caid of Lansing is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Caid of Lovells, arriving the latter part of the week.

Mr. Howard Smith of Bay City spent Sunday with relatives here. He returned Monday afternoon expecting to return later.

Mrs. W. E. Russell and baby of Bay City, who arrived Thursday to visit her parents, returned home Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Morris Hogan and baby son of Bay City returned home Saturday after spending a week with her sister Mrs. Alfred Bebb.

Mrs. A. E. Michelson and children Jean and John arrived Friday afternoon from Detroit to spend the summer at Lake Margrethe.

Clair Cameron closed a successful term of school near Roscommon, returning home Friday. He is assisting at Burke's Garage at present.

Miss Hilda Nielsen entertained six of her friends at a dancing party Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Will Heric. A delicious lunch was served.

Mrs. P. P. Mahoney and children returned Saturday after spending a couple of weeks with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Balhoff in Saginaw.

Paul Townsend arrived in Grayling Tuesday morning from Flint to spend a couple of weeks visiting his wife and baby at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Billings.

Grayling Chapter O. E. S. No. 83 will hold initiation on the evening of Friday, June 10 at 7:30 o'clock. The regular meeting of the Chapter will be held Wednesday evening, June 15.

The Maccabee ladies held a card party at the Odd Fellows hall Saturday evening. Five hundred and pedro were played. Miss Mildred Bunting was the winner of a quilt.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. G. Morrell of Saginaw are occupying the Fournier cottage at Lake Margrethe. Mr. Morrell drove from Saginaw Sunday the rest following on Monday.

Joe McLeod returned home Monday after spending a week in Detroit and Bay City. Harry Cook has been assisting at the Express office in his place.

Mrs. J. M. Bunting and daughters Misses Mildred and Laura returned from Bay City and Milford, Mich., where they had been visiting relatives.

Miss Viola Hunter of Frederic won the highest average standing in their high school this year. For scholarship prizes she received a Conklin fountain pen and two silk handkerchiefs.

Mr. and Mrs. Cameron Game and Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Frosch drove to Marion Sunday. They will meet Mrs. Game's mother and will then drive to Everett to attend a military funeral.

Base ball next Sunday at the Polo grounds. The Atlanta team, who were scheduled to play here last Sunday cancelled their engagement, but will come to Grayling next Sunday. Game called for 3:00; admission 35c.

Among those who are driving new cars are Ernest Bissonette, who has a new Ford touring car, Alfred Hanson is the owner of a new Ford Sedan, Fred Niederer is driving a new Dord, and Mrs. Chris Hanson is the owner of a Dodge touring car.

Miss Mabel Brasie, who went to Ann Arbor a couple of weeks ago to consult a specialist, having been ailing for some time with nose trouble, is slowly recovering from a painful operation. At present she is visiting a brother at Albion, but will return to Ann Arbor the latter part of the week.

Coming "The Devil" at the Temple soon.

Coming "The Devil" at the Temple soon.

The Hat Shop offers smart hats at very low prices.

Grayling lodge F. & A. M. will have work in the third degree to night.

Mr. Sam Fry of Saginaw was a guest of Miss Pearl Haynes a few days of last week.

Mrs. H. Bissonette and family have moved into the Walmer Jorgenson house on Park street.

Fleck's fly chaser for live stock. Guaranteed to keep them away. Try it. Lewis Drug Store.

Rev. C. E. Doty went to Saginaw Monday to consult a physician in regard to his health. He returned home Wednesday.

A representative of the Federal board is expected to be in Grayling soon to prove on all cases of disability of ex-service men.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend the Baccalaureate sermon at the Michelson Memorial church next Sunday night.

Ladies' sport and tailored hats in the latest fads and fancies. Just the thing for mid-summer wear.

Frank Dreese.

Miss Minnie Daugherty, of the Grayling Mercantile Co., clerking force is spending the week visiting relatives and friends in Bay City, Twinning and Augres.

Burney Penn is seriously ill at the home of his brother, Earl Penn, on the South side with paralysis, having been stricken one day last week while cranking his auto.

Mrs. C. R. Keyport and daughter Jane left Wednesday for Bay City. They expect to return last of the week when Mrs. Keyport will drive back a new Buick auto.

Mrs. Parker of Bay City mother of Mr. J. P. Davidson is a guest at the Davidson home, coming to remain over the Commencement exercises her grandson, Gordon Davidson being a graduate of this year's class.

Rev. and Mrs. Kjolhede, Mrs. Chris Johnson, Mrs. Waldemar Jensen, Mrs. Olaf Sorenson, Mrs. H. P. Hanson and Mr. J. H. Cook left Monday afternoon for Dwight Ill. to attend a Danish convention of the Danish Lutheran church.

Ernest Duvall resumed his duties as deliveryman at the Simpson grocery Monday after a couple of weeks' vacation spent in Monroe, Detroit and Toledo together with his wife and baby. Mrs. Duvall and baby will be gone a week longer.

Don't forget the Sunday evening dinner dances at Colleen's Inn. Yourself and friends are invited. Good eats; good music and good dancing. We cater to the public seven days a week, and assure good service and fine treatment.

Miss Nina Petersen was the guest of honor at a miscellaneous shower given by Mrs. Charles Schreck and Mrs. W. E. Russell Monday evening. The rooms were beautifully decorated in pink and white crepe paper. Miss Petersen was the recipient of many useful things. A delicious lunch was served.

The Sheriff of Arenac county uses 40 inches of advertising in the Standard Independent to notify the dog owners of that county that their dog licenses must be paid before June 25. After that date he states that the Supervisors have ordered him to prosecute all owners of dogs on which license has not been paid. We'll wager that the advertisement will bring quick results. This seems an easy method of handling an unpleasant duty.

Coming "The Devil" at the Temple soon.

## GIFTS THAT LAST

### Wedding Gifts



For HER

Diamond Ring or Lavalliere  
Birth Stone, Friendship  
or Dinner Ring  
Brooches, Bar Pins  
String of Pearls,  
or Bracelet Watch  
Toilet Set or  
Individual Articles

For THEM

Silver Table Ware  
Cut Glass  
Anniversary or Chime  
Clock

Make the young couple happy with jewelry—a set of shining silver or elegant cut glass that will add joy to their lives and beauty to the new home—Such articles are now on display in our store.

Andrew Peterson  
Jeweler.

Coming "The Devil" at the Temple soon.

Mrs. Frank Anstett is visiting in Detroit.

Frank Calkins is spending the week in Gaylord.

The Frederic schools closed Friday last for the summer vacation.

A sale of all Spring, Tailored and Sport hats will begin Saturday lasting for one week. The Hat Shop.

Little Carl Peterson celebrated his third birthday on Tuesday of last week by inviting a number of his friends to spend the afternoon.

Clarence Johnson left for Grand Rapids Monday in company with his brother Carl and is expected to return today with a Hudson auto.

A. J. Joseph and A. M. Lewis left Wednesday night for Flint. They will return with a new Buick touring car, the property of Mr. Joseph.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry P. Baumgras notored to Grayling from Lansing, arriving Friday. They will be at the military reservation for the summer.

The young people are greatly enjoying the dancing parties that are being given at the Colleen pavilion this season. Several couples took in the party last evening.

William McNeven, night yardmaster for the M. C. has been confined to his home since last Sunday with illness. During his enforced absence Allyn Kidston is taking his place.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Borchers entertained Dr. and Mrs. C. T. Pankhurst of North Star, Mich. at their home Saturday and Sunday. Dr. Pankhurst came to try his luck at fishing.

Mr. Floyd Miller of Bay City was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. William McNeven and family over last Sunday. They spent the week-end resorting at Lake Margrethe, occupying the Mrs. Albert Kraus cottage.

A number of salesmen of the Wildman Rubber company of Bay City have been in the city for several days selling stock in that new enterprise.

The Woman's club held a special meeting at Lake Margrethe, Wednesday afternoon. Following the meeting a pot-luck dinner was enjoyed. The husbands joined the ladies and enjoyed dinner with them.

The South Side Base ball team went to Roscommon last Sunday and met defeat at the hands of the team of that town by a score of 11 and 8. Next Sunday the local team will play Rose City on the latter's diamond.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Cripps arrived in Grayling yesterday afternoon from a month's honeymoon trip to Detroit and other cities. They are guests at the home of Mrs. Cripps' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whipple.

Mrs. W. O. Rough, special demonstrator for the Sprague Warner company is in Grayling this week and is making a canvass of the homes in Grayling demonstrating Richelieu goods. The Simpson grocery handle the Richelieu brands.

Miss Anna Peterson arrived home from Big Rapids Saturday afternoon and is at the home of her sister, Mrs. Luna Lund. She is recovering nicely from an operation that she underwent a couple of weeks ago for appendicitis.

John Rosenstand is fixing over the Jorgenson Livery barn into a garage. For a number of years past he has been the head electrician at the du Pont plant. After that plant was closed last January he took up a course in auto repairing at the Detroit Auto school and says that now he is ready for business.

Olaf Michelson arrived home from Detroit Tuesday night, driving up his Studebaker car. He was accompanied by his brother Frank, who will get his cottage at Lake Margrethe ready for occupancy for the summer.

A son was born this Thursday morning to Postmaster and Mrs. Helger P. Peterson, at Mercy hospital.

The King's Daughters of the M. E. church surprised their teacher Mrs. Andrew Brown with a nice party at the church Tuesday evening, the occasion being Mrs. Brown's birthday. The tables were beautifully decorated with flowers. A delicious lunch was served and Mrs. Brown was presented with a fountain pen. After lunch an entertainment was given by the children.

To compliment Miss Hoyt and Miss Boddy, who are leaving Grayling permanently, the Goodfellowship club gave a luncheon Saturday afternoon at the dining hall at Lake Margrethe. Miss Joseph in a very gracious manner presented the guests of honor, in behalf of the club, with silver spoons. After the luncheon the ladies spent the afternoon at Mrs. Bauman's cottage.

The State fish car from Wolverine came to Grayling last Saturday and left Monday with a car load of Rainbow trout for the Upper Peninsula. They will return Wednesday and leave Friday morning on the second trip to the Upper Peninsula. The car is in charge of Capt. Fred Westerman and will be returned to the local Hatchery will be planted by messenger.

Supt. P. G. Zalsman was called to Wisconsin first of the month to look over a proposition offered by the Wisconsin conservation committee in regard to taking charge of one or more of the fish hatcheries of that state, but declined to accept. Mr. Zalsman has been in charge of the local hatchery since it started and has built it up to where there are none better in Michigan. The good work he has done here is greatly appreciated by the officers and members of the Hatchery club and also the State fish commission.

Chris W. Olson left early Monday morning in his auto for Owosso, having disposed of most of his interests in this place. Mr. Olson had resided in Grayling for the past twelve years and for the last five years held the position of head book-keeper for the Salling Hanson Company. He resigned sometime ago and his place was taken by Mr. John Bruun. In the near future Mr. Olson expects to go into the lumber business for himself and no doubt he will make a success of this business just as he has done in anything he undertook in Grayling. He has been president of the local Board of Trade the past year and a live booster of this organization. In Mr. Olson leaving our city we feel we have lost a loyal citizen.

Coming "The Devil" at the Temple soon.



See what a moderate price buys!

NOTHING we could say would carry more force than the plain fact that Styleplus, America's known clothes of medium price, and Kuppenheimer Clothes, are here in the season's preferred styles and fabrics at

\$25, 30, 35, 40

When we've said that, we've said all. Men who know the quality that is part and parcel of these famous clothes—the quality that is guaranteed in every garment—will realize that these prices must be extraordinarily low; and they are.

There's fine picking for men of all builds, ages and inclinations.

Grayling Mercantile Company  
The Quality Store

Coming "The Devil" at the Temple soon.

John Dowker and wife are the new proprietors of the Knight Boarding house taking possession last Monday.

Master Alton Jarmin celebrated his 7th birthday anniversary Tuesday, May 31 at her home on du Pont Ave. Games were played and a delicious lunch served.

You will want something in a tailored or sport hat and the time to buy will be at our sale which begins Saturday and lasts for one week.

The Hat Shop.  
See a good game of ball at the local grounds next Sunday, when the Atlanta team will cross bats with the local team. A good game is looked for.

Frank L. Robbins of Roscommon, who passed away at his home in that village Friday, May 20th had been a resident of that county since 1874. Shortly after coming to this section of the country he took up a homestead in South Branch township and while a resident there greatly assisted in organizing the place, later moving to Roscommon, where he had been in the furniture and undertaking business for many years. Mr. Robbins was known to many of the early settlers of Crawford County.

The military reservation is already taking on an air of activity, although the regulars are not expected to arrive in Grayling until about the 15th of June. Members of the Signal Corps of the Michigan National Guard, under command of Major Arnold arrived the latter part of the week and are at the camp getting the rifle range and other things in readiness for the arrival of the regulars. Major Arnold, who was a member of the Signal corps, who encamped at the reservation, several summers previous to the war, is renewing old acquaintances made during those times.

### LOCAL LEGION DOINGS.

Grayling Post No. 106, American Legion held a meeting on Monday evening June 6th.

Bonus blanks were distributed and filled out. Emil Geigling and Alfred Hanson, Notary Publics were present and the forms were executed there. Any ex-soldier who have not, as yet, received their bonus forms may have same by applying to Earle Hewitt, at The Simpson Grocery store.

The matter of a Community house was brought up again and discussed. All members standing in favor of such a building for Grayling.

### Vote of Thanks.

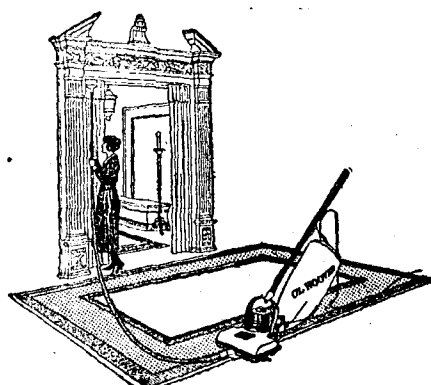
We wish to thank the people of Crawford county for their sincere help and the cooperation shown Memorial day and last Sunday. Especially do we wish to thank Rev. Doty and Mr. R. Hanson; the donors of autos; the W. R. C., L. N. L. and N. L. V. S. and the Grottos.

The American Legion.

Brick Ice Cream for Sunday  
Pint 40c; Quart 80c. Dinner

Open Sunday Mornings from 8 to 12 until September.

Olaf Sorenson & Sons.



Desiring to practice genuine thrift at home, thoughtful people have decided that it is wiser to invest once in a Hoover than to invest repeatedly in new rugs. For this efficient cleaner saves rugs from wear by gently beating out all nap-cutting, embedded grit. It preserves rug beauty by lifting crushed nap and reviving dulled colors as it electrically sweeps up all clinging litter. It suction cleans. Only The Hoover does all these things. And it is the largest-selling electric cleaner in the world.

The HOOVER  
IT BEATS... AS IT SWEEPS AS IT CLEANS

We will Demonstrate The Hoover in Your Home or at Our Store. Convenient Terms, if Desired.

Sorenson Bros.  
The Home of Dependable Furniture.



## CONDENSED CLASSICS

PEG WOFFINGTON

By CHARLES READE

Condensation by Edward H. Crosby

PEG WOFFINGTON stood before the mirror in her dressing room at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, London. She was alone with her thoughts, and they were both serious and pleasant. If the play on her mobile features could be taken as a criterion, she was summing up her eventful career from the time when but a child of eight, cold, ragged and hungry, she had been found on the footway in Dublin by an actress who undertook her professional education, to the present moment, when as the reigning actress of the British capital, she had the world at her feet.

She had many admirers and quite a few flatterers, but they had all been ephemeral. As P. Woffington could quickly detect the flattery and the sycophancies of the jocosely-dressed which hung about her shrine. She was a woman of the world, keen, suspicious and cynical, and while she toyed with her gallants, her heart and soul were in her work. But one evening she noticed in a box, a face new to the theatre. He was a man evidently from the provinces, but he gazed at her with undimmed admiration. Night after night he was at his post, listening intently to every word she spoke and with an unmistakable air of respect.

She waited, thinking like all the others, he would seek an interview, but as time went on and he made no attempt to bring about an acquaintance, Peg's curiosity was piqued and by guarded inquiries she learned that he was Ernest Vane, a country gentleman of means and reputed a fastidiously. One night, however, Mr. Vane was brought to the green room by Sir Charles Pomander, a man about town who had long but unsuccessfully sought to win Peg's favor. Miss Woffington was not in the room when Mr. Vane first arrived. He quickly adapted himself to the novel surroundings and launched into an eulogy of Peg's personal charms and histrionic ability.

During Mr. Vane's remarks Peg had entered the room and overheard her praises so eloquently sung and, knowing that Mr. Vane was unaware of her presence, she was inspired with his sincerity. Then they were introduced and Mr. Vane was almost speechless with admiration. All that his imagination had painted, was more than realized. Her beauty, her intelligence, her graciousness—were all overpowering and Mr. Vane, in his embarrassment, could only stammer a few commonplace. Here indeed was a novelty, and her curiosity turned to interest.

She was still cautious and would treat her new-found friend with varying moods.

As she stood before her mirror, she was awaiting the arrival of Mr. Vane. They had become warm friends, much more on the part of Mr. Vane, who had openly declared his love and had sent her many tokens of his affection, which Peg had accepted, but with her peculiar whim she had declined anything save some inexpensive trifles, feeling her love that it was the sentiment which she desired, not the value of the presents. She had decided to reveal to Mr. Vane that she, in turn, loved him, but the old suspicious feeling would not leave her.

When they were alone together Peg placed her hands on Vane's shoulders and gazing fixedly into his eyes said: "Ernest, we actresses make good the old proverb, 'many lovers, few friends,' but to me outside our circle knows how much we need a friend. Will you be one to me?"

And Ernest promised faithfully.

Then she gave herself up to the intoxication of the moment. With all her adulation Peg was lonely. There had been no one to whom she could go and open her heart with a sense of security, and when Vane poured into her willing ear his avowals of undying love and devotion, Peg's hungry soul drank in his words as the thirsty earth absorbs refreshing showers. She was supremely happy.

Sir Charles Pomander did not at all relish the turn affairs had taken. He had planned many schemes to win Peg's affection, and when he witnessed the triumph of one he regarded as a rank outsider, his love turned to hate. He endeavored industriously to poison Vane's mind with stories of Peg Woffington's past life and on one occasion he was nearly successful. James Triplet, a hanger-on at Covent Garden, was recognized by Peg as one who had befriended her in the early days of poverty. Triplet was to give him assistance Peg offered him a commission to paint her portrait. Peg's visits to Triplet's studio were told by Sir Charles to Vane as evidence of Peg's faithlessness, but the falsity of the charges was soon proved and Vane's infatuation was stronger than ever. Sir Charles had almost abandoned hope of defeating his rival in the one day, when returning to London from the country, he gave assistance to a woman whose coach had become disabled.

The beauty of the lady so impressed Sir Charles that he sent his servant to learn her identity, and the man brought back word that she was Mrs. Ernest Vane. A deadly weapon was thus placed in Sir Charles' hands, but he refrained from making public his information until the proper moment. A banquet had been arranged by Mr. Vane in honor of Peg Woffington and Sir Charles managed to have Mrs. Vane appear when the festivities were at their height.

His scheme was successful and the effect of Mrs. Vane's advent was electrical. Mr. Vane, not knowing that his wife was in town, was filled with consternation, but Peg's tact did not desert her even in this trying moment and she introduced those present as members of the nobility. Mrs. Vane was not suspicious, and accepted the situation in good faith, but Triplet, who had brought verses in honor of Miss Woffington, and being unaware of Mrs. Vane's identity, revealed the true facts and the wife was heartbroken.

As for Peg, she was furious at the deception placed upon her. She fully believed that Mr. Vane was free to woo her and then in a moment, her dreams were rudely shattered and her faith in mankind destroyed. She determined to take desperate revenge. She would keep Vane at her side in spite of the wife and then, when he was firmly in her toils, she would pitilessly discard him. Filled with these thoughts she went to Triplet's studio where a portrait he had painted was to be exhibited.

The first glance showed the picture to be a wretched failure, and even Triplet acknowledged his defeat. But there was no time to lose, for the critics were already approaching the studio. Peg, with a sudden inspiration, cut the face from the portrait and, having arranged the draperies so that her body would be concealed, she placed her own features in the aperture. The comments of the critics were not the slightest resemblance to the original, others that the flesh tints were imperfect, and still others that the drawing was out of all proportions. But the opinions had been expressed. Peg came from behind the easel and expressed her views in true Milesian manner.

Peg remained after the others had departed and told Triplet of her intentions toward Mr. Vane. Unexpectably Mrs. Vane knocked at the door of the studio. She had been followed by Sir Charles' Pomander and had sought refuge from his attentions. Peg had no desire to meet Mrs. Vane, but there was no sufficient time to escape, so once more she went behind the easel and placed her face in the portrait.

Mrs. Vane, after examining her prospective rival, noted the picture and exclaimed: "You are a great artist, Mr. Triplet, the likeness is actually breath-taking. Oh that she were here! Instead of this wretched image of her, I would speak to her. I am not wise or learned, but I am never pleased as I would plead to her for my Ernest's heart."

She paused for a moment and then, addressing the picture, continued: "Oh, yes, you are beautiful, you are gifted, and the eyes of thousands wait on your every word and look. What wonder that he, ardent, refined and ideal, should lay his heart at your feet? I cannot take him from you but oh be generous to the weak and give him back to me! Give him back to me! Give him back to me! I will love you longer than men can live!"

Suddenly she started back with a wild scream.

"It is alive!" she cried and running to Triplet, hid her face on his shoulder.

For Peg had been so affected by the piteous appeal of the heartbroken woman that with all her self-control she could not check the tears which coursed down her cheeks. Peg ordered Triplet to leave the room and when the two women were alone Peg turned to Mrs. Vane and said calmly: "I trust, madam, you will do me the justice to believe I did not know Mr. Vane was married?"

"I am sure of it," replied Mrs. Vane. "You are as good as you are gifted."

Peg then promised to so degrade herself in Vane's eyes that he would leave her in disgust, but to this plan Mrs. Vane refused to agree. Finally Peg arrayed herself in Mrs. Vane's cloak and hood, threw a note from the window to Sir Charles, who was waiting below, which they knew would bring that worthy into the room, and then dispatched Triplet to summon Mr. Vane to the studio. Mrs. Vane concealed herself in an adjoining apartment. Sir Charles responded to the summons immediately and in a moment was making violent love to Peg, whom he mistook for Mrs. Vane.

In the height of a most impassioned scene, Vane entered and made the same error as did Sir Charles. Swords were drawn, but Peg disclosed herself before matters became serious. The thought that his wife was believed by another produced such a shock to Mr. Vane that he realized he still loved her and the two departed together, leaving Peg with her unhappy thoughts.

Peg Woffington never recovered from this episode. She plunged once more into her work, but life had lost all its interest. She did not remain long on the stage, but retired to private life and devoted herself to charity. Mr. and Mrs. Vane being her staunch friends while she lived.

## BRIEF INFORMATION

A Hindu girl, after her twelfth year, is not permitted to talk to boys, except to the nearest relatives or family friends.

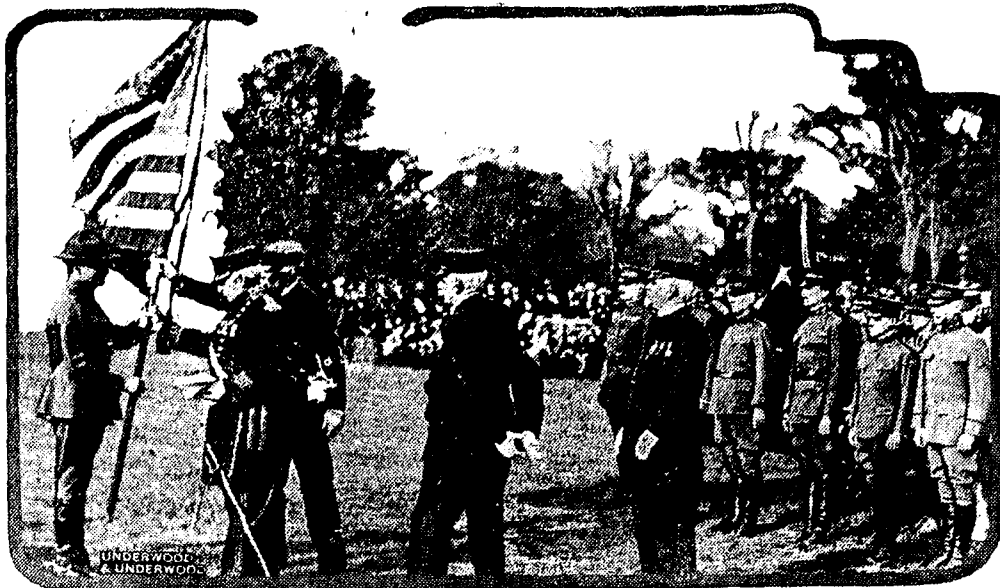
The United States not only leads the world in the production of rice and sugarcane, but also in their manufacture and use.

The modern harp has been evolved from types found among the Egyptians, Assyrians, Hebrews and various Celtic nations.

A new British coal plant has recently been erected at Port Natal. The plant is stated to be the only one of its kind in South Africa, and it is claimed that it is one of the largest belt-conveyor installations at present in operation for coal vessels.

In the long line of income tax payers in New York were a waiter and a barber. "They certainly got me on this," said the waiter. "I had to report \$1,200 this year. 'Me, too,' said the barber. 'I had \$500 in tip to be repaid for besides my salary.'

## Gen. Miles Gives Colored Fighters a Flag



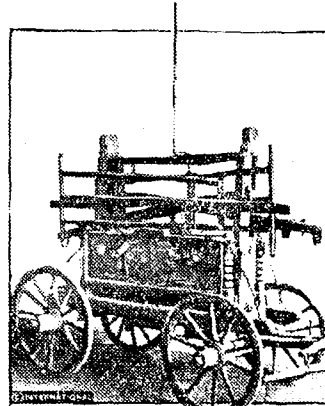
Lieut. Gen. Nelson Appleton Miles presenting a flag of the Lafayette post of the American Legion to Colonel L. H. Williams, commander of the Fifteenth National Guard, New York's famous colored regiment, at Central Park, New York.

## HONORED BY FRANCE



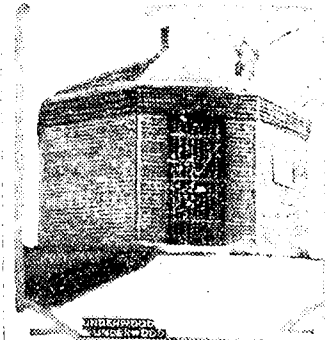
Before sailing for France, M. Dele Visconti, secretary extraordinary of the French government, conferred upon Miss Janet Du Cova Gordon, custodian of the J. Pierpont Morgan private library in New York, the gold palm of honor of public instruction, in recognition of services rendered to French art and culture.

## OLD TIME FIRE ENGINE



Howarth is pointed out the engine which was in use in Upper Austria in the eighteenth century. It is now on exhibition in the national museum in Vienna.

## THE OLD POWDER HOUSE



This reproduction of the old powder house at Rural Hall, Placemore, Mass., recently was presented to the city of Plymouth by the American Society of the Sons of the American Revolution. A tablet at the right of the door bears the inscription: "The old powder house was built here in 1770. This building, erected in 1920, is dedicated to the descendants of the Pilgrims who helped establish American independence."

## A Press Notice.

"Here, what do you mean by saying that the costumes of our chorus girls showed signs of wear?"

"They were somewhat frayed."

"We didn't do it. It's the numerous changes."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

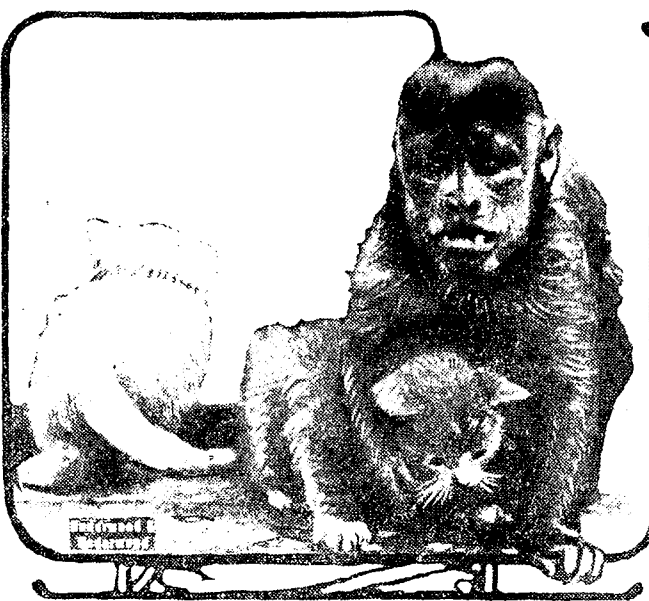
## Cultivate High Ideals.

Set your ideals high. For if you set your aim high, you will have always something that is worthy of your faithfulness. To know that which by its very nature is a perpetual invitation, never stooping to you, but calling you; if you would climb it up into the higher regions is to be greatly stirred to faithfulness of conduct.

## Discolor.

If you allow the handles of your pen or bone knives to remain in water they will become discolored.

## "Janet" Adopts Kittens



"Janet," a motherly woman, Mrs. Mary E. Hapth, Astoria, L. I., "mothering" two of the four kittens which she has adopted. "The mother can let the kittens in Mrs. Hapth's yard and then disappeared. 'Janet' found the tiny animals crying, picked them up and brought them into the house."

## Biggest of Graduating Classes



The University of California graduated the largest class in the world this year, 1921. The photograph shows the procession of graduates and, at the left, Dr. David P. Barrows, president of the university.

## Is "Something Doing" in Berlin?



This photograph, snapped the other day in Berlin, shows General von Hindenburg in conference with Hugo Stinnes, Germany's richest man, and Frau Stinnes. Most of the country's largest industrial enterprises and many of its newspapers are controlled by Stinnes.

## MUCH IN LITTLE

Excavation in Mexican ruins has revealed roads paved with huge blocks of stone.

A sheep ranch in Alberta has been equipped with a motor ambulance designed for the care of sheep, being able to carry ten such patients at a time.

A team of elephants will drag logs averaging as much as 2,500 board feet.

In England the rolling chairs used by invalids and others have to carry a motor house.

Lieut. Nicholas H. Starey, U. S. N., retired, believed to be the oldest officer called into service during the World War, died recently in a Brooklyn hospital. He was seventy-seven years old.

Argentina leads the world in linseed production, cultivating about 3,000,000 acres annually, as compared with 2,000,000 acres in the United States and 1,000,000 acres in Canada.

## BIRDS AS STREET CLEANERS

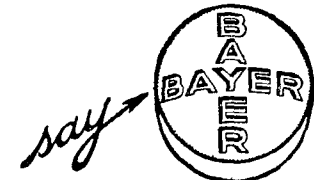
Vultures Employed for the Purpose in Costa Rica, and Traveler Says They Are Efficient.

Garbage collectors in Costa Rica employ their occupation, because they eat what they find. In his book, "Sailing South," Philip S. Marlen writes as follows:

"I was awakened on the first morning in town by a sound of wheels in the street below, and looked out. It was an impressive sight. The garbage man was abroad on his scavenging rounds. Ahead of his open wagon walked in a sober platoon four enormous vultures, all in saddle and maintaining the chastened demeanor of undertakers at an open grave. Behind the wagon walked half a dozen other vultures similarly saddle. And around the rim of the cart, perched in solemn rows, sat twenty-one other birds of the same species and same somber hue. I would fain have immortalized the scene, but the camera, alas, wasn't loaded. I began to understand why the streets of San Jose, which leave much to be desired in other respects, are at least so notably clean. The buzzards attend to that!"

## ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Take Aspirin only as told in each package of genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin. Then you will be following the directions and dosage worked out by physicians during 21 years, and proved safe by millions. Take no chances with substitutes. If you see the Bayer Cross on tablets, you can take them without fear for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Drugists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacturing of Monacienindustrie of Salicylicacid. Adv.

There You Are.

"What is the shape of the world?" asked the village schoolmaster.

"Don't know, sir," replied the class.

"Well, what is the shape of my stuff box?"

"Square, sir."

"No, no, I don't mean that one. I mean the one I use on Sundays."

"Round, sir."

"Now, then, what is the shape of the world?"

"Square on week days and round on Sundays, sir."

**YOU CAN WALK IN COMFORT**

If you shake into Your Shoes some ALLEN'S FOOT-POWDER, the Aniseptic, Healing powder for shoes that pinch or fret that chafe, it takes the friction from the shoe and gives relief to corns and bunions, but, tired, swollen feet. Ladies can wear shoes any size smaller by making Allen's Foot-Powder in each shoe. Adv.

**Knew What He Wanted.**

He is a bright little patron of the branch library and knows well the books suitable to his age and grade. However, the more difficult and unfamiliar titles of the high school reading lists for which he is frequently sent some new stamp him.

"I want the three musketeers," he announced blithely on his last visit.

"You mean the Three Musketeers?" said the librarian, noting the list from which he was reading.

"Maybe I do," he replied promptly. Then he chuckled good humoredly. "Anyhow, they're both good drawers of blood," he added.

**Intelligent.**

You may not believe it, but we have this on creditable authority:

A marine reported the loss of his gun.

"Was there any mark on it?" asked the corporal, by which you might recognize it?"

"No, I think not," answered the marine.

"Surely?"

"Well, come to think of it, there was a name on it."

"What?"

"Springfield."—The Tennessee Tar.

**A Sincere Admirer.**

"Do you understand the scientist to whose lectures you apparently listen with so much attention?"

"No," replied Senator Sorghum. "I am interested in him as a man who makes you applaud things they can't hope to understand. I often feel called upon to attempt the same thing in my own business."

**Law Was Obeyed.**

"I see it was against the old blue laws to kiss your wife on a Sunday."

"True."

"What was the penalty?"

"Dunno. No husband was ever brought up on charges."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**He who attends to his own business**

never out of a job.

**A Good Time Coming.**

There was company at dinner and the son and his friends listened to the conversation. During the meal an animated discussion arose regarding the feeling which, some one maintained, still existed between the North and the South. The minister remarked:

"The time is coming, not far off, when there will be no north, south, east or west, and."

"Won't that be splendid!" interrupted little Willie.

"Why does that interest you?" asked the boy's astonished parent.

"Because it will be so much easier to learn geography."

**Composition on an Ox.**

Without a schooling of six being told by his teacher to write a composition on an ox, after long but earnest struggle produced the following:

"An ox does not taste as good as a zyster, and he has a hairy shell, but he can draw a bigger load than an oyster and run twice as fast."

**Capital Always Doubling.**

Why is Ireland likely to become the richest country in the world? Because its capital is always doubling (Dub-zards attend to that!)"

**PALMER'S LOTION**

A HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY FOR BURNS, BITES, CUTS, ECZEMA AND ITCHING SKIN AND SCALP TROUBLES. ALL DRUGGISTS. GUARANTEED BY SOLON PALMER, NEW YORK.

**PALMER'S LOTION**

REMOVED ALL MY PIMPLES AND CLEARED MY COMPLEXION

## Kills Pesky Bed Bugs

**P. D. Q.**

P. D. Q., Pesky Devil's Quinine, not an insect powder but a chemical, no insect or dust, and actually kills bed bugs, fleas, ticks, fleas, and ants, and their eggs as well. No package makes a quart—druggists can supply you, or mailed prepaid upon receipt of price by the Owl Chem. Works, Terre Haute, Ind., Genuine P. D. Q. is never peddled.

**Kill All Flies!** THEY SPREAD DISEASE

Placed anywhere, DAISY FLY KILLER attracts and kills all flies. Great, clean, ornamental, convenient and safe. Lasts all day. No odor or stain. Can't spill or slip over. Not for sale or reuse anything. Guaranteed.

5 by EXPRESS, prepaid, \$1.50. HAROLD SOMERS, 100 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

## As One Raised From Dead

**STOMACH PAINS GONE**

**Eaton's Made Him Well**

"After suffering ten long months with stomach pains, I have taken Eaton's and am now without any pain whatever. Am as one raised from the dead," writes A. Perfield.

Thousands of stomach sufferers report wonderful relief. Their trouble is too much acidity and gas which Eaton's quickly takes up and carries out, restoring the stomach to a healthy, active condition. Always carry a few Eaton's, take one after eating, food will digest well—you will feel fine. Big box costs only a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**

Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Restores Color and Gives Hair Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. For Sale by Druggists and Grocers.

**HINDERSON'S** Remove Corns, Calluses, Stings, Itch, Pains, ensure comfort to the feet, make the feet soft and smooth. Union Chemical Works, Patheville, N. Y.

## WAS FAMILIAR WITH CHROMO

Mrs. Newly Rich Somehow Too Anxious to Air Her Knowledge, and Her Ignorance.

Harvey Matfield Watts, a Philadelphia art critic, said at a dinner in Philadelphia square:

"The ignorance of the new rich in art matters is quite incredible. The wife of a new rich professor was buying pictures in a Walnut street shop the other day. After she had bought a number of costly pictures she said: 'Now show me something a little cheaper for the back hall. It's dark there.'"

"The salesman brought out another picture.

"This, madam," he said, "is only a chromo, and we could let you have it for nearly nothing."

"The new rich lady nodded in a sage way.

"Yes, of course," she said. "Chromo is a struggling and obscure artist, and he can't expect to command good prices till he makes a popular hit, can he?"

**Well, Who Knows?**

Amie's answer, kissing much to Paul's disgust, was: "Yes, she said: 'Mother, how old does a boy have to be before his pants stop kissing him?'"

It is a wise fish that can read between the lines.

## Let This Food Help You to Health

Sound nourishment for body and brain with no overloading and no tax upon the digestion, is secured from

## Grape-Nuts

It embodies the nutrition of the field grains, and it makes for better health and bodily efficiency.

Ready to serve—an ideal breakfast or lunch. "There's a Reason"



## BEFORE AND AFTER CHILDBIRTH

**Mrs. Williams Tells How  
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable  
Compound Kept Her  
in Health**

Overpeck, O.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me both before and after my baby was born. I suffered with backache, headache, was generally run down and weak. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised in the newspapers and decided to try it. Now I feel fine, take care of my two boys and do my own work. I recommend your medicine to anyone who is ailing. You may publish my testimonial if you think it will help others."—Mrs. CARRIE WILLIAMS, Overpeck, Ohio.

For more than forty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been restoring women to health who suffered from irregularities, displacements, backaches, headaches, bearing-down pains, nervousness or "the blues." Today there is hardly a town or hamlet in the United States wherein some woman does not reside who has been made well by it. That is why Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is now recognized as the standard remedy for such ailments.

**KREMOLA**  
A WONDERFUL FACE BRUSH, Remover  
of all dirt, dandruff, etc. Price 25c.  
Agents: H. F. ROSS, 7403 W. 12th St.,  
DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

**Culture and Cooking.**

**Critical Husband**—Where did you get the recipe for this mess?  
**Cultured Wife** (calmly)—When speaking of the directions for preparing foods you should say "recipe." When referring to medicinal preparations you may, if you choose, use the term "recipe" from the Latin "recipe"—take.

**Husband**—I used the correct word, then. This pudding is a dose.—Boston Transcript.

**Important to Mothers**  
Examine carefully every bottle of **CASTORIA**, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of **Dr. J. C. Williams**.

In Use for Over 30 Years.  
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

## FOUND SILENCE ONLY REFUGE

Under the Circumstances, It Would Seem, Mrs. Paula's Friend Had Made Wise Decision.

Now, everybody in town knows that Mrs. Paula was talking of making a visit to her married daughter in Ohio. She had been talking about it for two years, but age and the natural timidity of a woman long a widow had postponed the great event from month to month, until the neighbors began to wonder whether it would ever come to pass.

So one morning when Uncle Tom Flitters met a friend of Mrs. Paula's, there was a twinkle in his eyes as he asked:

"When is Mrs. Paula going out to Ohio?"

"Don't ask me," said the other. "I don't know nothing about it. If I tell her to go, she says we all want to get rid of her; and if I tell her to stay at home, she says I am mean. I ain't sayin' a word!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

## Line the Linoleum.

When purchasing linoleum for the floor it is a good idea to order a lining of felt. This precaution will probably prolong the use of the linoleum. It also deadens sound and makes the floor warmer in winter. It prevents the linoleum from expanding or contracting and it gives a softer tread, all advantages worth considering.

**In Time.**  
"We arrived just in time."  
"What do you mean?"  
"I could tell from the way they acted when they let us into their house that they were just in the midst of a fine little family quarrel."

If a man tests a coin with his teeth he bites the dust.

## ANCIENT AND MODERN ROME

World-Famous Buildings Occupy Sacred Sites in the Old "Capital of the World."

Ancient Rome was built on the hills south of the River Tiber. Tradition regarded the Palatine as the site of Romulus' Urbis Quadrata. Excavations have brought to light remains of earlier settlement and a pre-historic necropolis. The capitoline was the center of republican and imperial Rome. One of the principal ancient monuments is Hadrian's mausoleum, which, as the castle of St. Angelo, was the citadel of medieval Rome. West of this stood Calligula's circus, in which Nero tormented the Christians; its site is now occupied by St. Peter's, the chief shrine of Roman Catholicism, reputed to be the largest church in the world, occupying 18,000 square yards and measuring 435 feet in its highest part. North of St. Peter's is the Vatican palace, which covers 13 1/2 acres and comprises over 1,000 halls, chapels and rooms. The pantheon, built by Agrippa in 27 B. C. and restored by Hadrian, is said to be the best-preserved ancient building in the city.

**Freshen a Heavy Skin**  
With the antiseptic, fascinating Cuticura Talcum Powder, an exquisitely scented, convenient, economical face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume. Renders other perfumes superfluous. One of the Cuticura Toilet Trio (Soap, Ointment, Talcum).—Adv.

**Easy on Them.**

A battery of big guns had just sent its message of destruction into a company of Germans at St. Mihiel, and when the debris had settled all to be observed were a few scraps of gray cloth scattered about.

"Wow," ejaculated the supply officer, "but there sure are a lot of dead Jerries over there."

"I wouldn't go that far," replied the conservative medical major, suspiciously like all of his ilk. "But if they were my men and came to me, I admit I might mark them for light duty."—American Legion Weekly.

## FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—Double strength—is guaranteed to remove them promptly and safely. Simply get an ounce of Othine—Double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning, and you should soon see that even the worst freckles may be made to disappear. While the higher ones have vanished entirely, it is evident that more than one ounce is needed to complete the work. The skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

**Proud of Her Daddy.**

Helen was playing out in front of her house Flag day and evidently had noticed the flags that were out in many of the homes. This same day happened to be her dad's birthday but she was not aware of it until she had been let in on the big secret of a surprise that was in store for her dad when he came home for the evening meal and that she was not to tell any one about it.

When given this information she exclaimed, "Is today daddy's birthday?"

When told that it was, she remarked quite decidedly, her big eyes getting larger, "Oh now I know why all the flags are out."

## Of No Importance.

Painters certainly are touchy, when ignorant people dare to comment upon art. A woman of no importance as an art critic was studying the work of a well-known artist and remarked:

"Really, of these two pictures, I don't know which I like best."

"Don't bother, madam," said the quiet voice of the artist, who was standing just behind her, "it doesn't matter."

## Human Frailty.

An argument between a man and his wife had been going on for some time, and at last the woman exclaimed:

"I suppose you think I am a perfect fool!"

"None of us, my dear, is perfect," came the soft answer.

## Financial Backing.

"Your friend the reformer seems to be enjoying great prosperity these days."

"He had a stroke of luck."

"What was it?"

"He ran across a very rich person who had a troubled conscience."

## CZECHOSLOVAKIA



Slovak Girl in National Dress.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

Czechoslovakia, which has recently lifted a ban against the importation of American cotton, may thus become one of the first of the Central European countries to start in motion the stream of products between America and that portion of the world.

Because it is a colorful country with quaint people and customs and costumes, observers have often written almost exclusively of these phases of life in the new nation. But it is also industrially of great importance. This is especially true of the Czech part, which is usually called Bohemia. It was the workshop of Austria-Hungary.

If you saw an Austrian velvet hat on Broadway or an Austrian-made Turkish fez beside the Golden Horn, the chances were four to one that it was produced in what is now Czechoslovakia since four-fifths of the industries of the former Hapsburg monarchy were concentrated there.

Textiles formed the largest group of prewar industrial products, and made the country an important customer for the cotton exported from our southern states. It is estimated that about one million bales of cotton are required each year to keep the Czechoslovakian textile factories busy.

The textile industry is centered at Bratislava, which is Czechoslovakia's main port on the Danube, to which vessels of a thousand tons can come at all seasons. In spite of the financial difficulties of Central Europe a market for the finished product seems assured. Every country in Central Europe needs textiles.

**Skoda Works Transformed.**  
The great Skoda munition works at Pilsen, the main source of Austro-Hungarian war materials, were as famous in their way as the Krupp factories at Essen, Germany. They are still fully capable of making some of the most powerful of war engines, but in these days of peace for Czechoslovakia there has been a striking transformation. While guns and swords are not literally being beaten into plowshares, the machinery which has turned out every variety of ordnance in the past is now busily engaged in making tools, locomotives, car wheels, printing presses, and various other implements of industry, transportation, and enlightenment.

Bohemia is known, too, for its glass. One of the important centers of glass factories is what a younger generation of geographers students were taught to call Carlsbad, one of the world's best known watering places. The town's new Czechoslovakian name is Karlovy Vary, a change which to the outsider seems very much like the deliberate destruction of a valuable trademark. Czechoslovakian glass is best known, perhaps, by two special products, the so-called amethyst glass and emerald glass.

**Sugar, Beer and Water.**  
In the northern portion of the republic, near large fields of sugar beets, are located numerous sugar factories which turn out large quantities of this product. Before the war about \$10,000,000 worth of sugar was sent out annually from the territory which now constitutes Czechoslovakia. One of the most recent suggestions for facilitating the export of American cotton to Czechoslovakia is that sugar from that country be exchanged for the cotton.

The name alone of Pilsen (now Plzen) tells in part the story of another important industry of Czechoslovakia. It is the raising of hops, the preparation of malt and the brewing of the famous Pilsener and other beers. Both the raw materials and the finished products have always been exported in large quantities. An industry that may seem in a way a striking contrast to that of brewing is the sale of waters from the famed springs of the new republic. Bottling mineral water may not sound like a big industry but the mineral waters of the Bohemian and Moravian health resorts are widely sold. One peculiar thing in traveling in Europe is that on the restaurant cars one is forced

to drink the mineral water of the country through which he is passing. **Slovakian Paper Industry.** Slovakia is not so highly organized along industrial lines as is Bohemia but it has vast forests and already there are many paper mills, some of them still running under the old Hungarian names. But these are all small affairs and so far the paper and wood pulp industry has not been developed to anything like the proportions which could be reached in a stable, industrious Europe. In Slovakia, too, one may see beehive-shaped buildings being made for the American market.

Czechoslovakia is short of coal but this may be a good thing in the long run, for Slovakia is one vast storehouse of hydraulic power and there is enough unused water power among the Slovakian hills and in the fashionable high Tatra region to run all the factories that are likely to be started for a long time to come. The Tatra mountains are rivals of the Swiss Alps for scenery. There the wealth and aristocracy of Hungary have been accustomed to go for generations for mountain-climbing and other outdoor recreations.

While Bohemia, the land of the Czechs, is predominantly an industrial country, Slovakia, the home of the Slovak portion of the partnership is at present chiefly agricultural. There are to be found the quaintest and most artistic of the peasant costumes of the republic, which are a never-ending delight. The men wear white shirts, embroidered at wrists and throat and faultlessly laundered, a thickly braided vest, wide white trousers, high boots, and a round topped hat circled by a wide figured band.

**How the Women Dress.**  
The women run the whole gamut of color and a group of them makes a picture on which the eye must linger. Their skirts of plain black reach only a few inches below the knees. Just below the waist is a line of fine embroidery. Their stockings are thick and serviceable. Some have small square colored designs knitted into the dull black. Their shoes are stout and usually high cut. High soft leather boots are worn by some. The jacket which reaches to the waist may also be plain except for an applique design of hand-made lace.

When then is the colorfulness of the women's costumes? It is in the gay and striking head-dress and apron. White and red are the favorite colors for the head shawls, but the aprons—the real adornment for which the other clothes seem merely the background—are every color under heaven—bright green, changeable to gold; yellow with a silver overlight, pink, blue, cerise and all the other colors that feminine fancy may choose. When a few hundred of these gaily-colored aprons are displayed in one moving picture, the scene is a charming one indeed.

The hand-work that of old was put upon women's costumes, utilizing as its materials home-made vegetable dyes, produced artistic results. But with the growth of industrialism less and less of this old-fashioned work is being done. Aniline dyes are being substituted and machinery is being called upon to turn out its products quickly and in great volume. The factories, too, are attracting to the towns the women who would have engaged in the home work. Thus gradually the arts of the past are being lost.

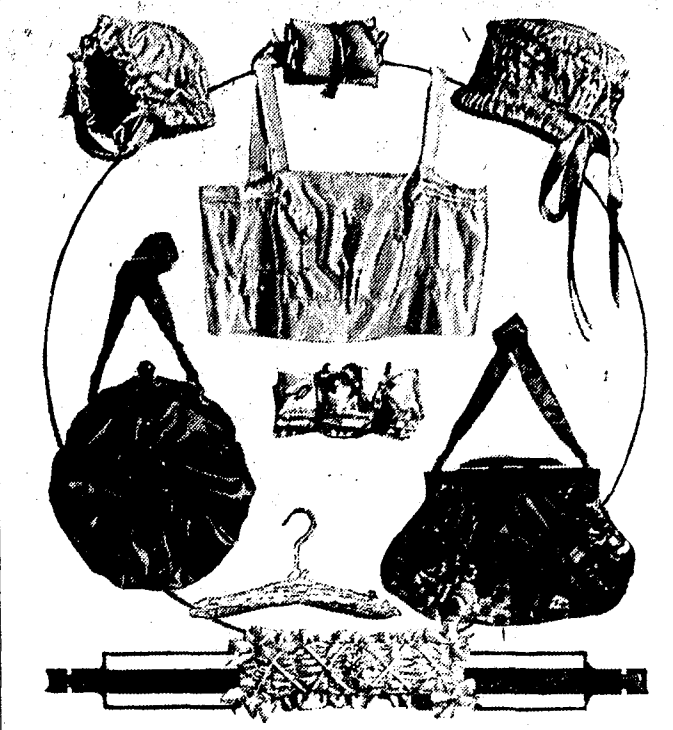
Even from the tiny villages of Slovakia, hitherto the stronghold of rural customs, young girls are going to the cities. They have neither time nor energy to do the fine needlework that made their mother's costumes things of beauty, nor money to purchase similar clothes made by others. They are coming more and more to wear white hats with wide brims, spotlessly white dresses, and white stockings and slippers. These newer costumes are charming but lack the beauty and individuality of the old.

**BREEDING WILD DUCKS**  
Breeding and preserving of true game birds, grouse, partridge and pheasants, is an old and well established industry in England and on the continent of Europe. Breeding wild ducks for sport and profit is quite modern. A few years ago it was believed that wild ducks would fly away, says the American Forestry association. But since we have learned that when properly looked after these birds

are more easily kept at home than any other species of game, nearly every country place and game preserve in England has an abundance, and already there are thousands of wild duck breeders in America.

**Instead of Coin.**  
Queer things are often used for coins. Chocolate and coconuts are used in the interior of South America and whale's teeth by the Filipinos. Other substitutes are salt, red feathers, iron spikes and cakes for tea.

## RIBBONS STRAY INTO BY-PATHS



RIBBONS continue to wander into various by-paths—most of them familiar, but always alluring. Having made a place for themselves in almost every article of women's and children's apparel, they proceeded to make themselves useful in all sorts of little furnishings for the home, and then adds to their popularity for making all these things.

There is a world of pretty things at the ribbon counter to tempt us to try our hands at making them, and few of them are difficult for the average needlewoman.

For the baby bonnet at the left of the group a wide, soft satin ribbon in cream color, blue or pink is chosen and shaped to fit the head by rows of shirring. These form rills about the face and neck. The bonnet has a very soft, interlocking and a lining of very light, soft silk. Narrow satin ribbon makes the bridle which extends from side to side under the chin.

Wide and narrow ribbons are used for the child's hat shown at the right. The top crown and side crown are tucked in very narrow, hand-run tucks. Where they are joined straps

of narrow ribbon are placed and the same decoration is used for the edge of the brim—the straps overlapping. The same ribbon makes the hanging loops and ends at the back.

The sachet bags illustrated are made of satin ribbons in light colors. They are merely oblongs of ribbon, sewed together at the edges, stuffed with scented cotton and tied in a bundle with baby ribbon. Sometimes a tiny safety pin is fastened to the end of each sachet so that it can be quickly pinned in the dress or camisole.

Henstitching and small ticks make the decoration for the camisole of wide ribbon, with shoulder straps of narrow ribbon and little clusters of chiffon roses adorn it. For the bags both plain and brocaded ribbons are used with celluloid mountings and ribbon handles. In the little coat or dress hanger, very narrow lace is used for embellishing the satin ribbon that is shirred to cover it. Plain satin ribbon is shirred to cover the pin-cushion that finishes the group, with narrow ribbon making the frill and bows, the flowers and cords that finish it.

Wide and narrow ribbons are used for the child's hat shown at the right. The top crown and side crown are tucked in very narrow, hand-run tucks. Where they are joined straps

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## FELT LIKE AN IRON BAND AROUND HEAD

**Mrs. Osborne Says She Shudders  
When She Thinks How  
She Suffered.**

"For years," said Mrs. V. B. Osborne, of 718 Lancaster Ave., Lexington, Ky., "I have been in a run-down condition; nervous, weak and dizzy. I was actually so nervous that any sudden manifestation of excitement would produce a palpitation of my heart that frightened me. I absolutely could not climb stairs, for to attempt such would thoroughly exhaust me."

"I had nervous headaches and when they came on it seemed that an iron band was drawn tight around my head. I now shudder when I think of those headaches. My stomach was weak and I could not digest the lightest liquid food. Any food of a solid nature caused nausea and the sickening sensation remained for hours."

"My misery was almost unbearable. My sleep was never sound and I was worn out all the time. My condition was indeed a very deplorable one. I finally sought treatment in Cincinnati, but nothing helped me one particle. I was on the verge of giving up in despair when a neighbor pleaded with me to try Tanlac. I obtained a bottle of the medicine and began its use."

"I began improving at once and soon felt my nervousness and dizziness disappearing. Then my headaches left me and I realized my strength had returned. My appetite and digestion improved and I am now so much better in every way. This Tanlac is a wonderful medicine and the only one that ever really helped me. I hope every poor woman who is suffering as I did will try it."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.—Adv.

## Calling Teacher.

"Yes," said the teacher, "the egg represents all that is gentlest in creation—the cooling doves, the tuneful song birds and the stately swan. Johnny, what other gentle things are hatched from eggs?"

"Snakes, alligators, sparrow hawks and eagles," said Johnny.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

## A Feeling of Security

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder remedy. The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

It is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs.

It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is not recommended for everything. It is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best. On sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large. However, if you wish first to try this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

## Not in the Wholesale Line.

Anxious Mother—Yes, Mrs. Roxley, the fact is that I have three daughters I want to see settled in life. Is this friend of yours a marrying man? Mr. Roxley—Not to any great extent. I'm afraid he wouldn't care about taking more than one of them.—Boston Transcript.

## Leather Furniture.

It is said that to wash a leather chair in milk will make it look new. Go over it once, as more will make it look white.

## ASTHMA

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY  
for the prompt relief of Asthma  
and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist  
for it. 25 Cents and One Dollar  
Bottle. Write for FREE BAKING  
POWDER. Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. J. D. KELLOGG'S  
ASTHMA REMEDY

## 16799 DIED

In New York City alone from kidney trouble last year. Don't allow yourself to become a victim by neglecting pains and aches. Guard against this trouble by taking

## GOLD MEDAL HARLEN OR KIDNEY

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Holland's National Remedy since 1895. All druggists, three sizes.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

## No Soap Better —For Your Skin— Than Cuticura

Box 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Talcum 25c.

BRICK AND BLOCK BUSINESS—Make poured concrete bricks and blocks. Outlets are everywhere. Merrill Moore, Oregon, Iowa.

CABBAGE PLANTS—1,000,000, June & July delivery. By mail prepaid. Baltimore, other leading varieties. 100, 500, 1,000, 2,000, 5,000, 10,000. Cabbage, Tomato and other vegetables. Write for prices. W. J. MYERS, R. 2, MASTERTON, OHIO.

W. N. U., DETROIT, MO. 24-1921.

## Made Just to Your Taste And Always the Same

You secure uniformity of strength and flavor in your meal-time drink, by the portion used.

## INSTANT POSTUM

(instead of coffee or tea)

can be made instantly by measuring the powdered Postum with a teaspoon, placing the contents in a cup, then adding hot water. Better for nerves and digestion.



## EXTRA SPECIAL JUNE CLOSING SALE



Pianos and  
Player-Pianos  
barely above  
Cost of Production

On June 30th we close our books for the first half of the business year of 1921, and we must sacrifice all instruments on hand. The selection is limited; prices are such that these instruments will soon be sold.

This is an Extra Special opportunity to secure an instrument direct from the factory, guaranteed for its life, with a wonderful tone and appearance that will add pride to your home.

As Direct Factory Representatives our instruments come to us from the factory and then into your home. All middlemen's profits are thus eliminated and other expenses reduced to the minimum. We sell these instruments with absolute confidence in their

*Reliability, Durability, Tonal Quality*

We know they are the best and most satisfactory Pianos and Player-Pianos made in the wide world. There is nothing better anywhere. Take advantage of this Extra Special Opportunity

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO BUY! TERMS ARE MADE TO SUIT. BENCH AND ROLLS FREE WITH EACH PLAYER-PIANO. DO NOT LOSE TIME! BUY NOW!

SALE CLOSES JUNE 28TH.

PIANOS MUST BE MOVED.

**Olaf Sorenson & Sons**

Music Department.

## GARDEN NOTES.

(By R. E. Lores, M. A. C. Horticultural Dept.)

Seeds of many biennial and perennial flowering plants such as Foxglove and Canterbury Bells may be sown for flowers next summer.

The striped beetle may be kept in check by keeping melon and cucumber plants well dusted with tobacco dust or air slaked lime. This makes the plants distasteful to the insects and they disappear.

Sow rutabaga seed about the middle of June. They require 4 to 6 weeks longer to complete their growth than the common turnips.

Be sure to pinch out the tips of all new lack raspberry canes. This should be done when the shoots are 18 to 24 inches high to insure low, stocky, well-branched plants.

Keep all blossoms picked from newly set out strawberry plants. They should not be allowed to bear fruit the first season, except the overbearing varieties which are usually allowed to bear a crop of fruit during the fall months.

Only 2 or 3 plants should be left in each hill of melons, cucumbers, and squashes. Wait until the work of the striped beetle is over, then thin the plants leaving only the best to produce a crop.

## RECOMMENDS CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS.

"Chamberlain's Tablets have been used by my husband and myself off and on for the past five years. When my husband goes away from home he always takes a bottle of them along with him. Whenever I have that heavy feeling after eating, or feel dull and played out, I take one or two of Chamberlain's Tablets and they fix me up fine," writes Mrs. Newton Vreeland, Minon, N. Y. Take these tablets when troubled with constipation or indigestion and they will do you good.—Adv.

**Catarth Cannot Be Cured**  
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarth is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions, and in order to cure it you must take an internal remedy. Hall's Catarth Medicine is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Hall's Catarth Medicine was recommended by one of the best physicians in this country for years. It is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in Hall's Catarth Medicine is what produces such wonderful results in catarth conditions. Send for testimonials, free.  
P. J. CERNY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. All Druggists, Inc.  
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## THE HOME OF THE SOUL.

In olden times, it was believed that the seat of the soul was the stomach most likely for the reason that a man is never so completely used up as when his stomach is out of order. For the cure of ordinary stomach troubles, there is nothing quite so prompt and satisfactory as Chamberlain's Tablets. They strengthen the stomach and enable it to perform its functions naturally. Give them a trial. They only cost a quarter.—Adv.

## WHY SUFFER FROM RHEUMATISM?

Do you know that nine out of every ten cases of rheumatism are simply rheumatism of the muscles or chronic rheumatism, neither of which require any internal treatment? The pain may be relieved by applying Chamberlain's Liniment, which makes sleep and rest possible, and that certainly means a great deal to any one afflicted with rheumatism.—Adv.

## NOTICE.

State of Michigan,  
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Lars Brodin, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the sixth day of June A. D. 1921, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the Village of Grayling in said county, on or before the third day of October A. D. 1921 and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday the third day of October A. D. 1921, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated June 3rd A. D. 1921.  
George Sorenson,  
Judge of Probate.

## STATE OF MICHIGAN

Department of Conservation.

Lansing, June 3, 1921.  
Notice is hereby given, that the following described swamp lands situated in the county of Crawford, heretofore held as homesteads, have been proven abandoned and the licenses therefor will be cancelled by offering them for sale at a public auction to be held at the office of the department of Conservation (formerly the State Land Office) on Thursday, the fourteenth day of July A. D. 1921, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which time they will become subject to purchase in the manner prescribed by law.

In the sale of these lands all rights in any minerals, coal, oil and gas lying on or under the same will be reserved to the State of Michigan, as provided in Act 280 of the Public Acts of 1899; also the rights in ingress and egress over and across any of said lands lying along any water-course or stream, will be reserved to the people of the State of Michigan, as provided in said Act.

By order of the  
Department of Conservation.  
By John Baird, Director.

Description:  
The S. W. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4 Section twenty-six (26), Township twenty-five (25) N., Range three (3) W. No. of acres 40.00.

The N. W. 1/4 of S. W. 1/4 Section twenty-six (26), Township twenty-five (25) N., Range three (3) W. No. of acres 40.00. 6-9-5.

## NOTICE.

To the owner or owners of any and all interests in or liens upon the land herein described:

Take notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Chancery of the County in which the lands lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent additional thereto, and the fees of the sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Description of land:  
State of Michigan

County of Crawford  
The Southwest quarter (S. W. 1/4) of Northeast quarter (N. E. 1/4) of Section twenty (20), Town twenty-five (25) N., Range one (1) West. Amount paid \$5.08. Taxes for year 1916.

Amount necessary to redeem, \$16.36, plus the fees of the Sheriff. Orlando F. Barnes,  
Place of business, 137 W. Main St., Lansing, Mich.

To Mott O. Bryan, 1330 Morse Avenue, Chicago, Ill., last grantee in the regular chain title of such lands or of any interest therein as appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County, State of Michigan

County of Crawford  
I Do hereby certify and return that the within notice was delivered to me for service on the twenty-ninth day of January, 1920, and that after careful inquiry, which has been continued from that time until this date, I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or postoffice address of Mott O. Bryan, the person appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County, to be the last grantee in the regular chain of title to the within described lands at the said date of the said delivery of such notice to me for service or of the heirs of said grantee, or whereabouts or the postoffice address of the executor, administrator, trustee or guardian of such grantee.

Ernest P. Richardson,  
Sheriff of said County.  
Dated Dec. 31st, 1920.  
My fees \$8.85.  
State of Michigan

County of Crawford  
Returned and filed with me this 31st of December, A. D. 1920.  
Frank Sales,  
County Clerk.

County of Crawford  
Returned and filed with me, this 12th day of March, A. D. 1920.  
Frank Sales,  
County Clerk.

## Lawn and Garden Tools.

UNKEMPT lawns and slovenly back yards reflect upon the whole neighborhood.

Set the example; be a good neighbor.

But you can't get the real pleasure and profit from your Thrift Garden without the proper tools to work with.

We have them ready for you.

## SALLING HANSON CO.

Hardware Department.

## NOTICE OF NO TRESPASSING.

The road crossing the S. W. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 of section 5, town 26 north, range 3 west, is duly closed, and hereby trespassing is forbidden under penalty of the law. The above road runs from the top of the hill beyond the Fish Hatchery running north 80 rods along the west side of the above description.

Scott Wiley.

## DIRECTORY

BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL

## PROBATE COURT

Crawford County, Mich.

Sessions:—First and Third Monday of every month.

Hours:—9 o'clock a. m. to 12 noon. 1 o'clock p. m. to 5 o'clock p. m.

Any information and first Proceeding in connection with this Court will be had at my office at Sorenson Bros. GEORGE SORENSON  
Judge of Probate.

## BANK OF GRAYLING

Successor to Crawford County Exchange Bank.

MARIUS HANSON

Proprietor

Interest paid on certificates of deposit. Collections promptly attended to. All accommodations extended that are consistent with safe and conservative banking.

Marius Hanson, Cashier.

Drs. Keyport & Howell  
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS

Office next to Peterson's Jewelry Store.

Special attention to Eye refraction. Office Hours—2-4, 7-8 p. m. Sundays by appointment.

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DENTIST

OFFICE:

over Alexander's Law Office on Michigan Avenue.

Office hours: 8:30-11 a. m. 1-3:30 p. m.

## Dr. J. J. Love

DENTIST

Phone 1271

Hours: 9 to 11:30 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m.

Office: Over Simpson Co.'s grocery.

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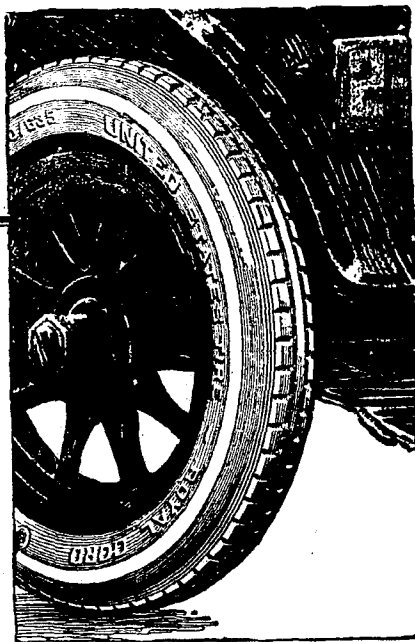
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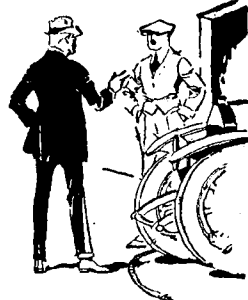
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